



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES

IX

LATIN LYRICS.



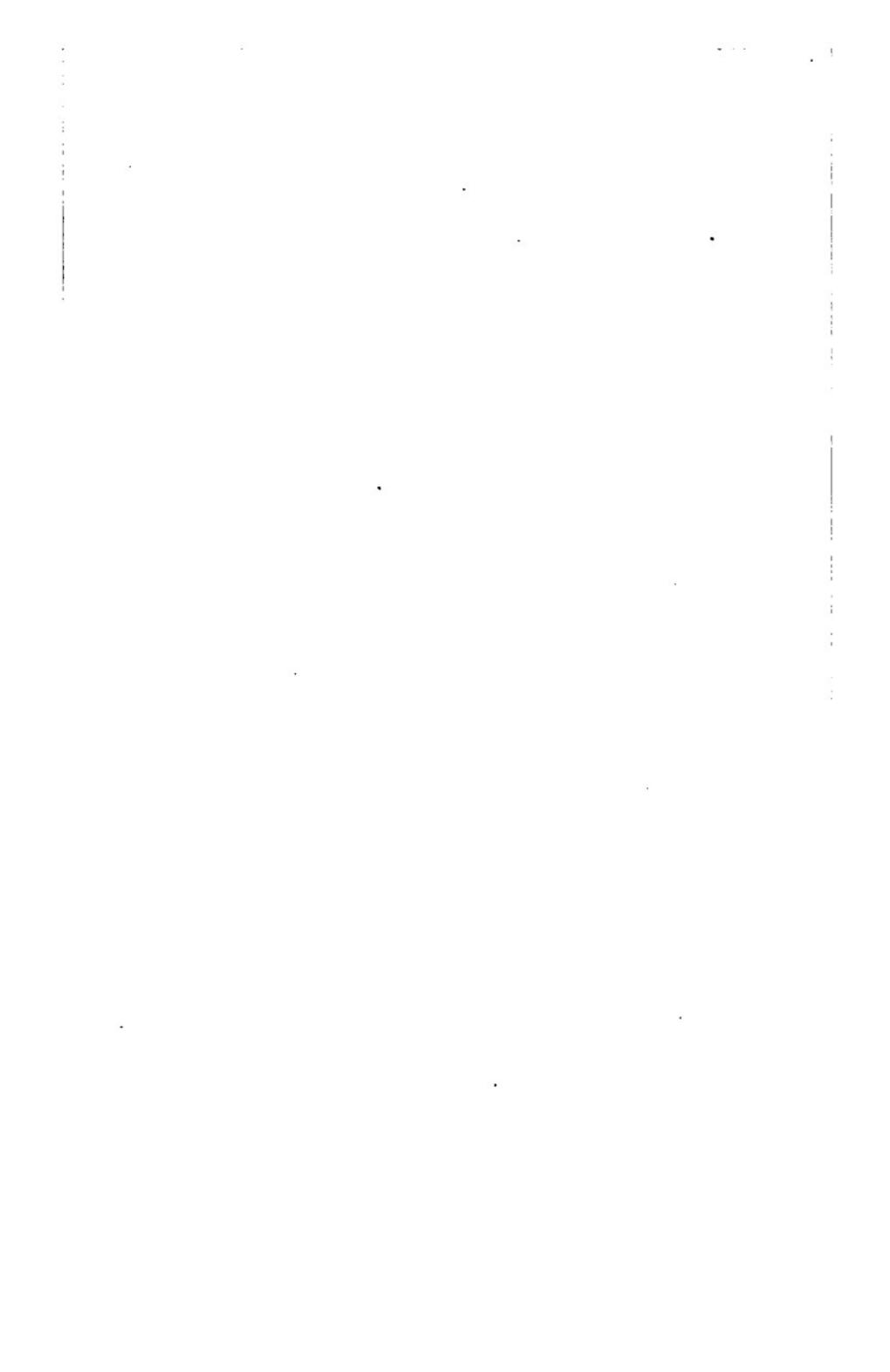
600001460H

35.

59.







PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES

IN

LATIN LYRICS.

LONDON:

PRINTED BY JAMES MOYES,
Castle Street, Leicester Square.

PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES

IN

LATIN LYRICS.

BY

THE REV. J. EDWARDS, M.A.,

OF TRINITY COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE;

SECOND MASTER, KING'S COLLEGE SCHOOL, LONDON; AND ONE
OF THE CLASSICAL EXAMINERS TO CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.

LONDON:

JOHN W. PARKER, WEST STRAND.

M.DCCC.XXXV.



ADVERTISEMENT.

THAT branch of Education, which the following Exercises are intended to promote, is of the greatest consequence in the formation of the taste and judgment of youth. The Editor is not aware of the existence of a similar Collection : the want, indeed, of such a Collection appeared to him to warrant the publication of this book ; for Pupils have always either made too rapid a transition to the composition of Latin Lyrics, or they have (as is the case of some of the Pupils of the Editor) written Exercises from manuscript Models, similar to those contained in the following pages. Of these Exercises, the utility has been established by

extensive private experience ; and on this ground they are with greater confidence presented to the notice of those who are engaged in the cause of Education.

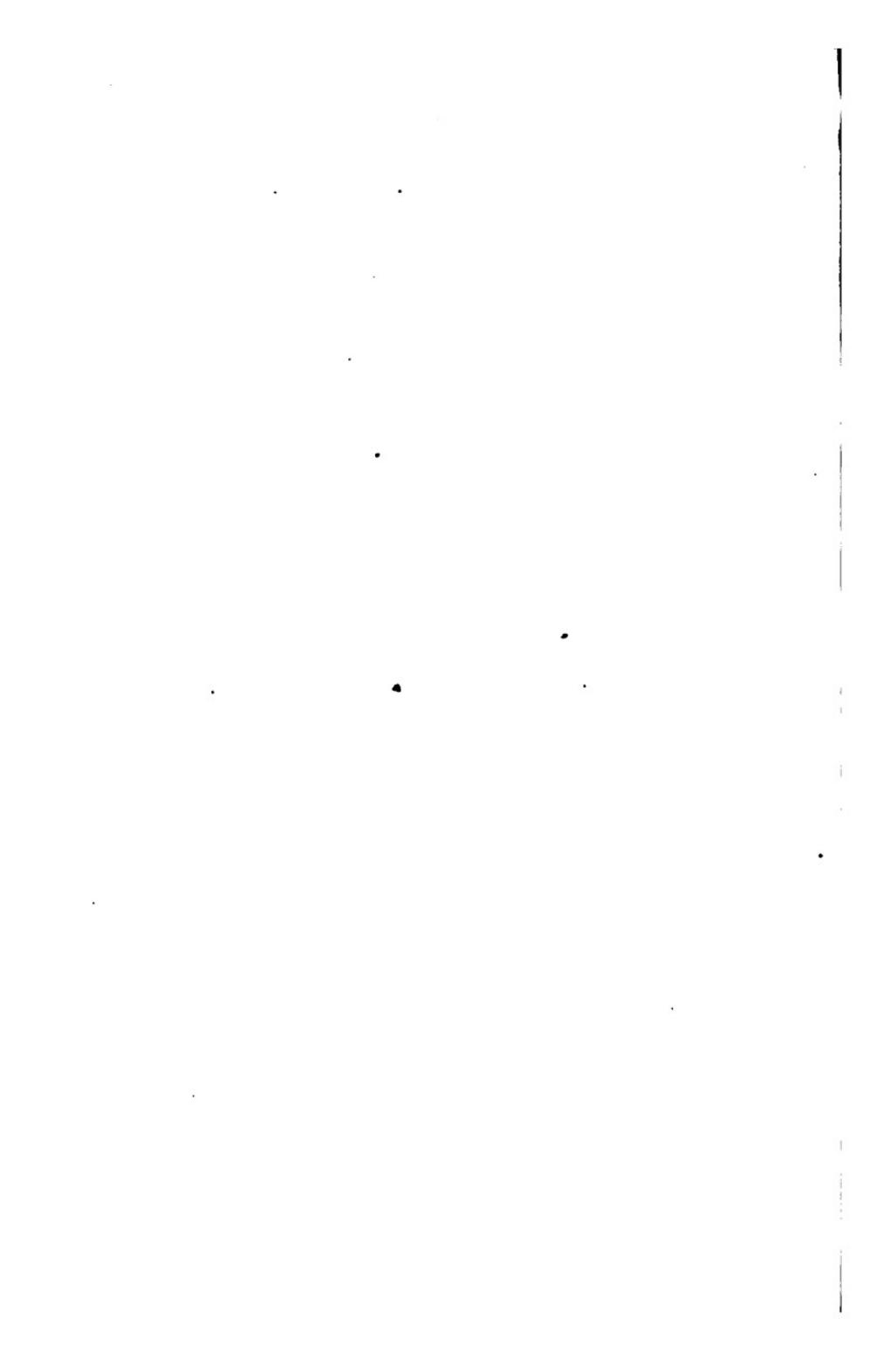
The sources, from which those Stanzas that are not original were derived, it would obviously be needless to detail : if they contain such beauties of sentiment and expression as will improve the taste of the Learner, it will be enough for the Editor's purpose. The First and Second Parts contain Exercises in the Sapphic and Alcaic Stanza only, for reasons hereafter stated. The Third Part consists of Extracts susceptible of easy translation into Latin Lyrics ; and perhaps this selection from the fine writings in the noblest language of the world may be deemed useful on other accounts than merely that of translation. Should this opinion gain ground with experienced judges, it is the purpose of the Editor, at an early period, to print the most spirited of the Greek Choruses, with observations suited to the progress and judgment of the young Scholar.

It is requested that the following observation, which was accidentally omitted, may be particularly pointed out to the beginner:—

“ The first syllable of *retulit* is never *short* in the Odes of Horace—

‘ *Retulit inferias Jugurthæ.*’

Od. II. 1.28.



OBSERVATIONS.

IN the composition of Latin lyrics, there is no model so deserving of imitation as Horace, whether we consider the propriety with which he treats every subject, light or serious, the peculiar delicacy and style of his expression, or the sweetness and harmony of his numbers. The facility with which the thoughts, admirably adapted to his purpose, rise in his mind, is equalled only by the beauty and terseness of expression in which he clothes those thoughts. This peculiar characteristic is called by Petronius, the “curiosa felicitas” of Horace; and, displayed as it is in rich profusion through his Odes, and communicating a sensation of delight which never tires, it is, for the student and the scholar, an inexhaustible source of wealth to the taste and the imagination. On this account, to the student in Lyric poetry and composition, it cannot be too strongly recommended to drink deeply at this fountain of the Muses, to commit to memory every line of this great exemplar, and to dwell with unceasing care and reflection upon the charming productions of this delightful and incomparable writer :

Nocturnā versare manu, versare diurnā.

The rules which are here laid down for the structure of the Sapphic and Alcaic stanza are founded upon the structure of that stanza as it is in Horace; and it has been thought right not to extend these observations to any other of the Horatian measures, for

two reasons :— 1st, That the Sapphic and Alcaic measures are by far the most numerous in the odes of Horace, and on this account form the best, because the most extensive, authority in Lyric measure ; and, 2d, because a pupil well versed in the poetry of Horace, and especially in the structure of the Sapphic and Alcaic stanza, will soon almost intuitively understand the laws and rhythm of the other Lyric measures, Archilochian, Iambic, &c. &c.

ON THE SAPPHIC STANZA.

1. The Sapphic Stanza consists of *four* lines ; the three first alike,—the last, called the Versus Adonicus, being always a dactyl and a spondee.

2. The following is a scheme of the Latin Sapphic Stanza :

1st, 2d, and 3d | - - | - - - | - - | -
Versus Adonicus | - - | - - - |

3. In this, as in all measures, to preserve the rhythm, a cœsura takes place ; this cœsura is *generally* after the 5th syllable, thus —

- - | - - | - || - - | - - | - - |
Jure | te mul | to || Glyce|ræ de|coram |

4. Sometimes the cœsura is after the 6th syllable, but the cœsura after the 5th syllable is of much more frequent occurrence.*

- - | - - | - - || - - | - - | - - |
Dauni|æ de|fende de|cus ca|mense |
||

* The following are the numbers of the Sapphic stanzas, and

5. In the Greek ode there was a *trochee* in the second place, but Horace always has a spondee there ; altering the measure of his Greek original in this, as in many other instances, to suit the stateliness and majesty of the Latin language.

6. *Et* and *in* often suffer elision at the end of a line ; and sometimes the first syllable of the first word in the Versus Adonicus suffers elision with the last word of the preceding line :

— Jove non probante
Uxorius amnis.

7. Of the Versus Adonicus, which is always a dactyl and a spondee, it is only to be remarked, that it is better that it should not begin a sentence which is continued in the following stanza, there being only one instance of that in Horace, and that, perhaps, a doubtful one.*

8. To give variety to the cadences in a stanza, each line ought to be constructed of words not of the same length with the corresponding words in the other lines. This rule is not universal ; but an attentive observation of Horace, and a careful and musical ear, will in this point direct the judgment of the composer.

examples of this cæsura, in the four books of the Odes and the Carmen Seculare of Horace :—

1st Book,	<i>fifty-five</i>	<i>stanzas,</i>	<i>six</i>	<i>examples.</i>
2nd ...	<i>forty</i>	...	<i>one</i>	...
3d ...	<i>fifty-six</i>	...	<i>none</i>	...
4th ...	<i>thirty-five</i>	...	<i>twenty-one</i>	
Carmen Sec.	<i>nineteen</i>	...	<i>nineteen</i>	

One may, perhaps, infer from this statement, that this cæsura was more used in those odes which were designed to be sung to music on any public solemnity, or in those lines which conveyed the impression of a loftier thought.

* See Anthon's *Horace*, Book iv. ode 11. 4. note.

2. THE ALCAIC STANZA.

1. The Alcaic Stanza consists of *four* lines, containing three varieties, the *first two* being alike.

2. The following is a scheme of the Alcaic Stanza :

1st and 2d - | ^ - | - || - ^ - | - ^ - |
 3d - | ^ - | - - | ^ - | - |
 4th - ^ - | - ^ - | - - | - - |

3. In the first line, the first syllable may be either short or long, though it is *generally* long :

Vides | ut al[tâ] || stet nive|candidum{.

4. The fifth, which, in the Greek is sometimes short, is, in the Latin, always long :

Πλάρε μὲν γὰρ ἀντλος ιστοπίδας ἵχυ.

Odi profanum vulgus, et arceo.*

5. The cæsura takes place at the end of the fifth syllable :

Favete linguis || carmina non prius.

Obs. To this there are only two exceptions in the odes of Horace, viz.

1. Mentreque lymphatam Mareotico.

2. Spectandus in certamine Martio.

The young student will be careful to avoid breaking this rule, upon this limited authority.

* There are two instances in Horace in which, according to some editions, the fifth syllable is short; but the true readings verify the general rule :

1. Angustam, amice, pauperiem pati.
 2. Si non periret immiserabilis.

Read, *am ci* and *perirent*.

6. To the above observation it may be added, that the cæsura sometimes takes place after a preposition in composition ; of this there are three instances in Horace, viz.

Antehac nefas depromere Cæcubum
 Hostile aratum exercitus insolens
 Utrumque nostrum incredibili modo.
 |||

And it may here also be observed that the sixth syllable is sometimes elided :

Neglectus inceste addidit integrum.
 |||

7. The third line of the Alcaic stanza is different from the Greek in this,—that in the Greek, the third foot is always a trochee (˘˘), in the Latin, always a spondee (˘˘).

8. The first syllable is sometimes, but very rarely, short :

Réferre sermones deorum.
 Ab insolenti temperatam.

9. Upon the rhythm and construction of this line, the musical cadence of the Alcaic stanza may be said almost entirely to depend.

10. The rhythm of this line will be generally good, if the fifth syllable be an accentuated one :

Deprome quadrínum Sabina—
 Clari Gigantéo triumpho
 Descendat in cāmpum petitor.

11. The most perfect form of the line is when it consists of three trisyllabic words (a noun of two syllables, with its monosyllabic preposition and other such collocations, being equivalent to a trisyllable) :

Permitit expertus fidelem.
 Per damna per cædes ab ipso.
 Vernique jam nimbis remotis.

12. The first two feet must never consist of two dissyllables, nor of a quadrisyllable, nor of a monosyllable and a trisyllable; of the latter there is only one instance in Horace:

Hunc Lesbio sacrare plectro.

Obs. This rule does not apply to cases where there is an elision, as in

Nec cogere humanos in usus.

13. The position of a quadrisyllable at the end of the line must seldom be allowed: of this there are only three instances in Horace, viz.

1. *Regumque matres barbarorum.*
2. *Ab insolenti temperatam.*
3. *Nodo coerces viperino.*

To this caution may be added that against placing at the end of the line a trisyllable with *que*.*

14. Do not place a monosyllabic foot at the end of the line; of this there is only one instance in Horace, viz.

Depone sub lauru meā nec.

* It may, perhaps, be questionable whether a word of four syllables may not close the line, provided the preceding word be a monosyllable connected with the word following it in sense and rhythm: at least, by such an admission, the harmony of the line does not seem to be interrupted:

“ *Seu tradidit, quod postulāsti.*”

And of this form it may further be observed that, while the rhythm of it appears to be complete, it consists, contrary to the remark in (12.), of a monosyllable and a trisyllable in the beginning of the line.

I believe there is not an instance in Horace of a word of five syllables closing the line; and this union of a monosyllable with a quadrisyllable is equivalent to a word of five syllables. Words of five syllables are in Horace by no means frequent in the other lines of the Alcaic stanza; whether the omission in the close of the third line is accidental or purposed, let the learned determine.

But it may be observed, that *et* and *in* often conclude the line after an elision :*

Referre sermones deorum et.
Incude diffingas retusum in.

15. Let the position of the dissyllabic words at the end of the line be used very sparingly ; of this there are only eight instances in Horace, viz.

1. Pronos rēlabi posse rivos.
2. Alcæi plectro dura navis.
3. Gaudes apricos nocte flores.
4. Enaviganda sine reges.
5. Læstatur evœ parco Liber.
6. Cantare rivos atque truncis.
7. Pones iambis sine flammā.
8. Res ordināris grande munus.

16. This line ought generally to be divided at the end of the third or sixth syllable, or both :

Visam pharetratos Gelonos.
Finire quærentem labores

To this there are two exceptions in Horace :

1. Portus Alexandria supplex.
2. Non decoloravere cædes.

17. Of the fourth line, the most perfect forms are these :

Pierio recreatis antro
Fulmine sustulerit caduco.

18. The fourth line sometimes ends with a quadrasyllable, or even a word of six syllables :

1. Hesperia mala luctuosæ.
2. Progeniem vitiosiorem.

In the latter case there must be a break after the fourth syllable.

* In one instance, the last syllable of the line is elided with the first syllable of the fourth line :

Sors exitura et nos in æternum
Exilium impositura cymbæ.

19. In this measure, as in the sapphic, the greatest beauty and harmony is obtained, by giving variety to the lines and stanzas with respect to each other; and it may be observed that much will depend, in successful composition, upon the judgment with which the length of the respective clauses is managed. It is not desirable to limit the expression of an idea to the compass of a stanza; but it may be remarked, that it were better to avoid extending the same thought beyond three stanzas.

OTHER RULES.

1. A short vowel at the end of a word is never placed before *sp*, *sq*, *sc*, *st*.

2. The pronoun *is* must be avoided in the lyric poetry, both as a substantive and an adjective. It is found only twice in the odes of Horace, viz. III. 11. 18; and IV. 8. 18.

1. *Muniant angues, ejus caput atque.*
2. *Ejus qui domitâ nomen ab Africâ.*

In the first example, Dr. Bentley proposes the reading, “ *exeatque* ;” Cunningham, “ *aestuetque*.” In the latter, the line is a periphrasis for *Africanus*, a name, “ *quod versu dicere non est.*”

3. Nouns in *ius* and *ium* make the genitive in *i*, not *ii* :

<i>Quem vocet divum populus ruentis</i>
<i>Imperi rebus?</i>
<i>Vis consili expers mole ruit suâ.</i>

4. Nouns in *ium* sometimes may be read as if *ium* were written *yum* :

<i>Vis lene consilium et datis, et dato—</i>
<i>Hinc omne principium, huc refer exitum.</i>

5. O *final* ought not to be short; there occur only two instances of its being short in the odes of Horace, viz.

<i>Et consulenti, Pollio, curio.</i>
<i>Curtæ nescio quid semper abeat rei.</i>

PART I.

EXERCISE I.

SAPPHIC.

Muse.

TOUCH the vocal chords, [O] studious
 moderare auratum
 Muse, and modulate the golden quill;
 referamus
Let-us-recount a few [things] concerning the many acts
 Of [our] beloved king.

EXERCISE II.

SAPPHIC.

Virgin.

Qualis spatiata
As walking [on] the grassy plain
 decus
 Stella, now the honour and pleasure of her Mother,
 e
 Weaves a crown *of* violets alone,
 cætera
 Leaving the *rest*.

EXERCISE III.

SAPPHIC-

Cheerfulness.

affer blandi
Go, boy; bring the companion of [my] ² pleasing labour,
[My] harp from the first column;
Bring also flowers: far from me
recedat
Let all care be gone.
³

EXERCISE IV.

SAPPHIC.

Galatea.

EXERCISE V.

SAPPHIC.

Faith.

O, Faith! rare and calm *power*;

réticenda

O [thou that art] *to-be-passed-in-silence* by me [in]
no ages!

Tete æternum
Thee may I with prayer and victims ever
Prone adore.

EXERCISE VI.

SAPPHIC.

Infant.

EXERCISE VII.

ALCAIC.

Mars.

Persequor Mavors
I sing the anger of Mars, and wars
Horrenda pelles
To-be-dreaded: he [his] adamantine coverings
chlamydem consertam partic.
And coat-of-mail bound-together with rigid iron,
4
trilicem
And having-a-triple-tissue, has put on.

EXERCISE VIII.

ALCAIC.

Eurydice.

Alas ! in-vain the hollow shores
 sonant
 And rocks and rivers *re-echo* the *beloved* Eurydice.
 evasit ¹
 [She] unhappy *has-gone* to Orcus ;
 partic. in rus.
 Eurydice, *doomed* never *to-return*.

EXERCISE IX.

ALCAIC.

Life.

promit
 Sweet spring *puts-forth* [its] flowers ; and the fiery
 Summer succeeds : whom follows [her] sister
 caduca
 Autumn, *destined-to-fall* into winter :
 Thus, also, the life of man creeps-on.

EXERCISE X.

ALCAIC.

Ship.

The ship proudly on ocean's
 Dorso
 Surface carried, expands [her] wings ; and [her] golden
¹
 Prow to the heavens with majesty
 Erects, not fearing tempests.

EXERCISE XI.

ALCAIC.

Mountain Shepherd in a Storm.

miratur

The shepherd sees-with-wonder the winds struggling-
 4 3 2

with* the swollen sea

reducto

In a *retired* corner of the mountain,
 And rejoices, from the *terrible* tempest
 4

To be *at-a-distance*.

EXERCISE XII.

SAPPHIC.

Sleeping Statue.

Behold ! how [in] easy sleep reclines
 almè

The Marble. Ah ! [it] is *favourably* agitated with
 grateful
 faustè
 Dreams ! *Softly !* beware, nor *disturb*
 The *happy* marble.
 3 4

EXERCISE XIII.

SAPPHIC.

Old Man.

bacillo	senii
Leaning on a <i>staff</i> , the sceptre of <i>old-age</i> ,	
proferre	
To-advance [thy] foot with trembling pace scarcely	

* Compare Horace, Od. I. 9. 11.

Now art-thou-able : [thy] hoary *locks* on [thy] snowy
Forehead straggle.

EXERCISE XIV.

ALCAIC.

Thames.

fluento vix

With a gentle *stream*, *with-difficulty* at the sacred
source
Poured-forth, [it] seeks the waves of Ocean,
Through rocks, through woods, and cities,
Laden with the riches of the world.

EXERCISE XV.

ALCAIC.

Storm.

With dire tumult is shaken the black
Heaven : gleam the lurid bolts
 vos favete lingua
Out-of the cloud : *be-silent!*
God himself teaches [us] with [his] mighty voice.

EXERCISE XVI.

ALCAIC.

Calm

abl. abs.

Now the south-west-wind whispers ; and, *day*
 Being restored, now Phœbus shines-forth
 More splendid, darkness being dispersed.

EXERCISE XVII.

ALCAIC.

Morning.

Invecta

Borne-in a purple car, *Aurora*
²Scatters *roses* in-the-heaven ; and on every side
¹ recedentesThe stars, *withdrawing* into shades,

Diffugint abl. abs.

Disperse, the goddess coming.

EXERCISE XVIII.

SAPPHIC.

God.

referet camenâ

Who shall *sing-the-praises-of* God [in] a worthy *strain*?

Of whose empire* profound space patet

Limits the bounds : and [whose] power extends

Here and every where.

EXERCISE XIX.

SAPPHIC.

Friend.

sedes

We will go where a better *position* of places
²

* See p. 8, rule 3.

vocat
Now invites us ; where no strife
1 3
Detorquet nec
Distracts the mind ; companions not-even
2
By death itself torn-asunder.

EXERCISE XX.

ALCAIC.

Wisdom.

Expers
Free-from error, and ignorant of fraud,
Despectans
Looking-down-upon the vulgar, and the petulant threats
of envy,
jacentes
And lands lying-low,
[She] seeks lofty-[places] with rapid flight.

EXERCISE XXI.

ALCAIC.

Death.

genus mentis
O offspring of Iapetus, void of *understanding*,
 consilio
By no *purpose* is the day to-be-changed,
 Which the fates have given the last
 Repōstis
 To-those-laid in the darkness of the tomb.

EXERCISE XXII.

SAPPHIC.

Noon-day.

Now fierce heat burns the *parched* fields ;
 Now the *flitting breathings* of the light breezes begin-
 to-be-silent ;
 Now the rapid sun [his] raging
 Fires *puts-forth*.

EXERCISE XXIII.

SAPPHIC.

The King.

1

Decus
 The *glory* and praises of our prince
 May Fame, expatiating through the wide lands,
Evehat *cadens*
Carry-forth, where the rising and *setting* sun
 Turns back [his] reins ;

2

plur.
 And where *Helice condemns* people not known, and
 cities *z z*
 To eternal hoar-frosts,
 And where heaps of glowing sand
Auster
 The *gale* scatters-abroad.

EXERCISE XXIV.

SAPPHIC.

Royal Patronage of the Poet.

1

He, venerating the increasing years
referentis ortum
Of [his] Poet *giving-an-account-of* the ancient *origin*
genus
Of [his] family, and [his] illustrious *race*, and
The name of [his] *powerful* ancestors,

2

Conferred with bounteous right-hand
numerosa
Gifts *the-reward-of verse*, and to indolent youth
₂
Addidit præbens plur.
Gave incitements, supplying woods and leisure friendly
₂ ₄ ₄
To the *Muses.*
₃

EXERCISE XXV.

SAPPHIC.

Fountain.

1

redimitus

This [fountain] I, *encircled* with a white fillet,
sing.

Venerate with *flowers* and summer chaplets,
hiulca

When the rivers and the *fields full-of-fissures* fear the
fierce

[Constellation of the] Lion.

EXERCISE XXVI.

ALCAIC.

The Lyrist.

I heard Julia, with ivory thumb,
Moventem

Tuning the strings of the Thracian lyre :
magistrâ

And, with skilful art, exciting
Strepitum ad

A melody to pleasant numbers;

solventem plur. dat.
And opening [her] mouth, rivalling the vernal flowers,

²

acutis vocibus
With echoing words to a strain,
sociantem

And becomingly accompanying the vocal strings
Etruscis

⁴

With Tuscan songs.

EXERCISE XXVII.

SAPPHIC.

Youth.

1

Behold ! with how easy a step Youth
 Graditur sparsa
Aavances, throwing-abroad-his shining locks ;
 Cinctæ
Clad with white robes [there] accompany [him]
 Both Hope and Fidelity.

2

Ho ! be [ye] far, far [away], [ye] black cares !
 afferte prôprios
 [Ye] boys and girls, *bring peculiar* flowrets with
 bounteous ³ ³
 Hand, and with *joyful* dances
⁴
 Surround [him].

EXERCISE XXVIII.

SAPPHIC.

Dedication of a Laurel to Apollo.

1

To thee, this laurel, in green youth
 Flourishing, [I] wish dedicated, [O] Apollo :
 Singulis luce
Every year, the festal *day* returning,
⁴
 [I] will resound

21

2

A strain with my golden lyre, and
 Concinam modo
Will-sing thy praises ; *only* be benign ;
¹ plur
 Always let my *heart* be full of the holy
 Influence of Apollo.

EXERCISE XXIX.

SAPPHIC.

Dedication of a Myrtle to Venus.

1

Conseram lætam
I-will-plant to thee, [O] Goddess, a *pleasing* myrtle,
 se revolvit
 Where the rose-bearing Vancius *pours along* :
 rigabo mero
 This [myrtle I] suppliant *will-bedew* with *wine* and
 snow-white
 Milk yearly.

2

et immixtæ
Around this [myrtle] *also* girls *mixt-with* boys
₂
 Agent chorēas
Shall-lead together the joyful *dances* ;
 unam simul
 And *shall-sing* thee *alone* with first, and *thee also*
₄
 with last
 Voice.

EXERCISE XXX.

SAPPHIC.

Health.

1

O, Health ! Queen of [what is] good and *holy*,
 fautrix
 Be-present hither, *favouring* with radiant countenance;
 Tangas
Touch with [thy] golden *rod* my limbs

Languid with *disease*.

3

2

Thou canst relieve the cares of the mind :
 redimis caducum
 Thou even in death *rescuest* the *sinking*
 Body ; and with rosy beauty
 Rejoicest to paint the *countenance*.

3

EXERCISE XXXI.

ALCAIC.

Music.

1

ut canoros
 Oh ! *how* again do I seek the *harmonious* measures !
 Oh ! how has the melody stolen* me from myself !
 hiulco
 [My] senses have now fled ; *through-my-open*
 Labello animus abire
Lip [my] breath knows-not-how to go ;

* Compare Horace, Od. iv. 13. 20.

23

2

3

EXERCISE XXXII.

SAPPHIC.

Popularis Aura.

1

nimis

I neither study *too-much* to please the common-people;
duco malè
Nor *bear* [it] *ill* *too-much* to displease [them]:
prodest
Neither the favour of the people *is-advantageous*,
Nor does [their] *sinister* anger injure.

[He], whom virtue pleases,
Is not able to *please* the *foolish* common-people. This
¹ ¹
light *breeze* of Favonius
⁴

malè comparatur improbis
Is *mischieviously procured* only by *dishonest*
Morals.

3 abl.
He is vile, who *values* himself *at-the-price* of the
babbling ² uni
Common-people. To myself *alone*
 sere
By virtue's *coin*, easy to-be-procured,
[I] labour to-be *great*.
²

EXERCISE XXXIII.

ALCAIC.

Friendship.

1
[He] is not a friend, whom rather the *desire*
 studium ²
Of gold *binds-to* [you], than the *love* of yourself:
¹ abl. abs.

Faithful when *Fortune* smiles,
 abl. abs.
He-will-become perfidious when *she* departs.

2
adstat
[Him], who firm *stands-by* [you] in difficulties,*
 abl. abs.
Or never will desert [you], while *life* is entire;

* Compare Horace, Od. II. 3. 1.

*Whom, if the wrecked world should - fall - upon
 ⁴[him],*
The dire-ruins will strike, tenacious of [his] fidelity;*

3

censeto in
Joyful count among [your] best
²
Friends : [you as] Orestes will-be-able to embrace him,
³ ⁴ ³
your Pylades ;
[You as] Automedon [will be able] to consider
⁴ ⁴
Him [as] Achilles.
³ ³

EXERCISE XXXIV.

SAPPHIC.

" My native Land, good night ! "

1

Farewell, ye sweet lares of [my] native-country !
For [I] am not able to see the wretched
Battles of citizens, and the swords of brothers
Stained with blood.

2

Yet my mind shall always love you :
Licet

*Though the Parcae should take me to [that part of]
the orb, dñimit
Which the torrid zone zones with the glittering*

Which the torrid zone vexes with the glittering

4

Flame of-the-sun.

EXERCISE XXXV.

SAPPHIC.

To Apollo.

1

Cultor

[O] habitant of the Cynthian grove, *who soothest*
₂ ₂

The *happy* nymphs with [thy] voice and lyre;
₁

[O] Phœbus, of the supreme Jove and of the Gods
 [Thou] bland delight,

2

If my mind has always *served* thee
₂

From [my] first *years*, nor *is any-thing sweet to my*
₁ ₃ ₃ ₃

Without thee, to [me] praying
 Nod-assent propitious.

EXERCISE XXXVI.

ALCAIC.

Prayer for the return of a Prince.

1

O loose [thy] sails from the Iberian shore,
_{luctuosas}

And, greatest of princes, the *mournful*
 Nations console; and *exhilarate*
₄

[Thy] paternal *penates* by [thy] return.

Qualis

As, bringing-back day after darkness,
The sun dispels the darker air,

And calms the kingdom of Juno,*

Leaping-out-from the clouds put-to-flight :

cardine

Such, returning from the western *quarter*,
solves

Wilt thou free the kingdoms placed-under the seven
³

Triones

Ab

From obscure darkness,

Greater-than [thy] grandfathers, and greater-than
atavis

[their] ancestors.

EXERCISE XXXVII.

SAPPHIC.

Epitaph on Maximilla.

brevi

Here *for-a-short-time* restrain [thy] step, traveller ;
abl.

[In] this *stone* sleeps my Maximilla :
veneres

The Graces, sports, *loves*, in her,
Alas ! have perished.

* The sky.

2

[She] gave these complaints to [her] wretched mother ;
hosce
The bride—but of death—[she] receives *these* [marriage]
couches : *decus dim. of puella*
Alas ! lament the *most-beautiful* of damsels,
Mourn [O ye] nymphs.

EXERCISE XXXVIII.

SAPPHIC.

To a Breeze.

1

Breeze, who, wandering-through the green grove,
Blandè
Agreeably refreshest us with [thy] light whisper,
So, [I] pray, seek Rēginald
Albula
White with [thy] swift wings;

2

3

Thus may *Aeolus* always keep the wild Boreas.

Shut beneath [his] sounding cavern;

1

EXERCISE XXXIX.

SAPPHIC.

*Ad Villam Mergillinam.**

1

O [thou] guardian of the sacred rock and of the sea,
Villa, house of the nymphs and of the neighbouring

Doris, once *alone* of kings the honour

deliciae

And delight,

Behavior

Now a *resting-place* for my muses only,
How often *do-we-leave* the hated complaints of the

city, 4

parum fidos
And the *faithless tides* of the

Acquisition

Popular breeze.

A popular breeze.

10

Thou *givest* to me the lonely recesses of the groves,
₂ per

And the laurels adhering *amid* the shady
Saxa.

*Saxa
Rocks ; thou disclosest the fountains*

4

And grottoes of the Aganippides

* On the mountain Pausilypus, near the Bay of Naples. It is here that what is called the tomb of Virgil is shewn.

EXERCISE XL.

ALCAIC.

Eurydice.

1

So [they] say, [that] once the stones
Followed * the *Thracian* bard, whilst through the
inhospitable ¹
Rocks, whilst through the lowest
Latēbras subj.
Shades he was-seeking Eurydice taken-away. ³

2

postquam ad
Who *as-soon-as* [he] stood at the doors of Avernus,
And softened the iron heart of Œacus,
And bent the *Eumenides*, imbibing
 ⁴ suspensis
[His] complaint with *listening* ears; ³

3

amens
Alas! madly unmindful of the law and of himself,
In-vain poured-forth again deep prayers—
In-vain following the girl returning

Again to darkness.

mox 4

Whom soon [he] wept on the snowy Ismarus,
 horridis
[He] wept under the craggy cliffs of Hæmus,
 inferret
Whether evening was-bringing-in the darkness,
Sive
Or the rising Eoüs the day.

* See introductory remarks, Alcaic 3.

5

plur.

But the silence seized [his] *quill*,
insanientum

Torn with oaken *staves*.

6

When the tongue, *torn-out* from the sacred *mouth*,
Futura

Destined-to-be food for voracious cormorants,
Thrice seemed to-be-turned [back], thrice beneath
the Hebrus
It called, Ah ! wretched Eurydice !

7

næniam

But, lute, stop thy vain *dirge* !

Now in the happy islands the Thracian

Hero exults, and repartæ

Reclines in the bosom of [his] recovered wife.

EXERCISE XLI.

SAPPHIC.

The Goddess of the Chase.

1

iniqua lustra

Through wild glens, through *uneven thickets*,
agitans

On-every-side *beating* the hidden lurking-places,

* Two dissyllables may close the line here. See introductory remarks, Alcaic 15.

cruentat

[She] is borne, and *ensanguines* the woods with wild-beasts'
4
Varied slaughter.
3

2

[She], the illustrious offspring of Latona;
huic
The locks *of-her shining* are-bound back into a knot
with gold : 1
A gilded quiver is-pendent from [her] shoulders,
And a bow is-pendent.

3

simul eunt

Nymphs *accompany* [her] around ; she in [her] course
agitare effusos
Rejoices *to pursue the scattered* stags,
It delights her with unerring darts
To pierce the *flying* lynxes.
3

EXERCISE XLII.

ALCAIC.

True Happiness.

1

Ne dixeris
Do-not you *call* [him] happy, [O] best
Saulius, *who* from [his] proud threshold
3 hinc atque hinc
Goes-forth *surrounded on-this-side-and-on-that* by
a train 4 abl. sing.
Of noble *citizens accompanying* [him] :
2

2

occupet
 Not if *he-should-own whatever is-laid-up*
præaltis ² ²
 [In] the *very-lofty* barns of *fruitful Afric*,
₁ ₁

And *possess* glittering gems, and
₄

Rutilos
Shining heaps of *gold*.
₃

3

valet

He [is] not happy, who *is-able*
 To discern the latent causes *of-all-things*,
_{servare} ¹ -

Learned to *observe* the stars, so also
₃

plur.

To penerate the *lowest earth* with [his] genius ;
₃

4

But you with justice may-haye-called [him] happy,
_{rite}

Who with pure mind *duly* worships God,
_{dat.}

By *whom* the laws of the Deity are held
 More-precious than riches.

5

abl.

He rejoices not at-the-*honours* of the vulgar,
 But the honour of the Deity is dear to him ;

Pro tuendo quo

For protecting which [he] does not refuse
 To bear every kind of disgraces.

Quin abl. abs. cœtibus
Moreover, also, the companies of cities being left,
transvolat
 [His] mind oft *wings-its-flight* into the lofty sky,
 And of the Deity great and good
 Enjoys the blessed converse.

Now, therefore, *full* of heavenly wisdom,
 Altior ²
Superior-to all dangers,
 [He] rests * in the supreme *God*, Divo
 Despising the tumults of men.

EXERCISE XLIII.

SAPPHIC.

Hymn to Aurora.

Behold, coming from the extreme *east*, Ěoo
 Aurora brings-back [her] dewy *car*, quadriga, plur.
 And, *white*, carries shining light
 [In her] *rosy lap.* ₃ ₃

particip. sub
 Go, *pale* darkness, *to* Orcus;

* The first syllable may be short here. See Introductory Remarks, Alcaic, 7.

Go, [ye] who *always bring* to me [through] the whole
 abl. 3 4
night dire
 Visages of manes, [and] dire
 Dreams *to-me.*
 3

3

Boy ! give the harp to [its] bard : yourself
 Scatter *flowers*, while I sing : good goddess, hail !
 1

Who with thy radiant *light surveyest*
 The *gloomy earth.* 4
 3 3

4

acc.

Lo ! for thee the sweet *violets*, and the crocus ;
 Lo ! the baskets of scented amomum !
 The sweet breeze rises, and *bears* to thee
 Our perfumes. 4
 3

5

Utinam deferat
 Would [it] *may-bear* [to thee] the praises and prayers
 Which my suppliant muse pours forth to-thee,
 Now well taught to-extol with pious
 4

Song the *holy Gods.*
 3 3

EXERCISE XLIV.

SAPPHIC.

Hymn to Aurora continued.

1

possit
 Who *is-able* worthily to celebrate thy light,
 2
 genetrix
 O *mother* of the holy day ?

decus

Who shall tell thy *race*, [O thou] before *all* goddesses
 comp.
Beautiful?

2

When [thou] *puttest-forth* [in] the sky [thy] rosy cheeks
 and *golden*

² fulva

Hair, to thee give-place the *dusk*

¹

Stars; the *moon* departs, overcome by

⁴ rutilante

[Thy] *shining* beauty.

³

3

Te sine pres.

Without thee, mortals would-lie buried

¹

[In]. *eternal* night; without thee, neither any

¹

pres.

Colour *would-be* [in] objects, nor life

per

Trained in learned arts.

³

4

Thou from slothful eyes the heavy slumber

sopor

Shakest off; *sleep* is the image of death—

tectis

Calling-forth each-one *from-his-chamber*, thou *sendest*
 [him] joyful

⁴ munia

To* *his* [allotted] *employment*.

³

* *Ad*, elided at the end of the preceding line.

The hastening traveller leaps forth from [his] *couch* ;
 The strong steers return to the yoke ;
 The joyful *shepherd* hastens to the woods
 ⁴ citato
 With [his] *up-raised* flock.
 ³

EXERCISE XLV.

ALCAIC.

“ Neque semper arcum
 Tendit Apollo.”

1

This is [the property] of swans, *that* [those] *always*
 sing sweeter,
 O Gibert ! whom old-age presses ;
 And to them alone is old-age
 Usque adeo
Ever thus better-than youth.

2

accidit sacratis
 This does not occur to sacred bards,
 To whom the muse has given to please* in song ;
 Queis resistit oblitera
To-whom always is-opposed forgetful
Old-age better than counsels.

* First syllable in the line short. See Introduction, Alcaic 7.

3

hebet

For when the bound blood *is-dull* with cold,
 And the [bodily] powers languish, by other care
 illico

immediately

[Their] minds are fatigued, and they see
 neut. pl. deteriora

[Their] *last* [state] *worse* than-the-first.

4

Nature has-given *a time* to things, to each its-own,
 After its case. ² progreedi

Beyond which it is not well to *advance*;

Not always does the year bloom * the same,
 virescunt

Or the woods † *are green* with leaves.

5

nitorem

The mournful winter *takes-away* [their] *beauty* [from]
 dat. ²

the glad *fields*

By storms, and the powerful frost [takes it away];
 alma

Nor does the *all-nourishing ground*, being buried,
⁴ ⁴

recognise herself, and

stupet

Beneath the snows *lies-lethargic*.

EXERCISE XLVI.

ALCAIC.

The same continued.

1

What! [he] who not once [only] has opposed the
 rushing

* Two dissyllables may close the line.

† Compare Horace, Od. I. 23. 4.

ut

Enemy, *when* vigour has forsaken [him] trembling,
 Sedet sacramento
Indulges-in-repose freed-from the *military-oath*,
 And relates his exploits to [his] sons.

2

Yet you wish me to die-in [my] verses,
Ævo
Age calling-me-back,* and to *enter*
Discrimen 3
A risk more-fit for-a-young-man, and
2 2
 sollicitans hyemem
 You weary [me] *with-entreating my wintry-age*. 3

3

Do not compel [me],—if perchance *I-do-shine* at-all,
dat.
 To scatter clouds [over my] former *light*;
 Now *let-it-be* lawful *for-me*, refusing the *camenæ*,
4 4
 To lay-aside [my] *quill* and art.
plur.

O ye, to whom [there is] strength and unimpaired
 vigour,
 While yet the love of praise glows within,
adv. of *certo*
 Persist, and, joyful *with-emulation*,
 Give [your] sails to [this] excellent labour.

5

traducere mollem
 Let-it-become me rather *to-protract* [my] *gently-declining old-age* 2
 Within the Socratic school,†

* See Introductory Remarks, Alcaic, 6.

† Compare Horace, Od. I. 29. 14.

Whilst [I] reflect what *pleasure* is [reserved]

⁴
cineres

To *happy* souls after *death*.
³

EXERCISE XLVII.

SAPPHIC.

Fame.

1

Cooperta acc.

Covered [as to her] form with a thousand garrulous
tongues,
²

And spread-around with a thousand eyes,
Fame flies through the towered cities,

præpete
With fleet wing.

2

She-tells-of bloody wars, which mothers fear—
³

Wars, which unmarried girls fear,
infaustas

And ill-fated armies with dire
peremptas
Slaughter overthrown.

3

ut

[She] tells how the ship beneath the rapid wave
sævis

Is sunk, tossed by the wild winds;
And whatever of evil may-come,
[She] announces with sonorous mouth.
³

Improbè

Unfairly deceitful [one]! Wilt thou never be-able
dignâ

To extol virtue with *merited* praise?

Will it be always thus agreeable to thee
referre

To tell-of losses alone?

³

EXERCISE XLVIII.

ALCAIC.

— “ Non si malè nunc, et olim
Sic erit.”

¹

Do [you] grieve, O best Marcio! with losses
Oppressed? Those tears do not become [you]:
Be joyful, and *shake off* vain cares

⁴

To-be-borne into the ocean.

²

Never *were*-you *taught* by virtue

²

Or by education* *thus to endure calamities*: nor

¹

¹

¹

Is the storm turned-away by-yielding,
diffugient

Or do the clouds sooner *disperse*.

³

God *in-his-wisdom*† has-appointed *life* *to-be-passed*
² dulce ³ ³ duci
not always *sweetly*,

* Horace, Od. IV. 5. 34.

† See Horace, Od. I. 3. 22.

solutam
Or free from solicitude;
³ But kind [has appointed]
 All-things mixed both with good and with evil.

4

Thus the gem, lurid with [its] dark covering,
 [When] rubbed, shines wide more-splendidly ;
 Thus the herb, if you bruise [it],
 Sends [its] odour-bearing *honour's* into the air.
³

EXERCISE XLIX.

ALCAIC.

“Ad arma!”—HOR.

1

Nam
 For what *sheath* has-concealed the lightning of the
³ ²
 threatening falchion,*
 plur. improbo
 And the *anger* of the steel *in-base*
 cicuravit†
 Neglect, and *has-blunted*
⁴
 The *fierce* swords with-sloth ?
³

2

What *fear* has extinguished the *boiling* impetus of the
⁴ ³
 blood,

* Falchion, Horace, Od. I. 27. 5.

† Though this word is of later origin, we have ventured to allow it to be used here, as it so well, in its true meaning, suits the thought.

What [fear has extinguished] the fire of the mind, and
the bolts of the right-hand,
occupavit

And *has-filled* with dread

⁴
sævitiam
Stern ferocity?

³

³

Dare to pursue the counsel of Mars,

^{si-quos}

[Ye], whomsoever the advantages of public happiness,

³

Shall-delight, and [ye whomsoever]

^{reparata}

abl. abs.

The restored temperature [shall delight], the clouds
being-driven-back.

³

⁴

Peace comes-to [us] bought with wars, and the *public*
safety

²

^{tota} in

Is [dependent] altogether on arms : thus to the wound
Machaon applies the steel,

^{malè}

Which the easy right-hand ill spares.

EXERCISE L.

ALCAIC.

The same continued.

¹

Assume the sword, and the triple brass of the breast ;

expergefactum

Let masculine *valour* provoke [your] *awakened*

³

Quin abl. abs. cœtibus
Moreover, also, the companies of cities being left,
transvolat
 [His] mind oft *wings-its-flight* into the lofty sky,
 And of the Deity great and good
 Enjoys the blessed converse.

Now, therefore, *full* of heavenly wisdom,
 Altior ²
Superior-to all dangers,
 [He] rests * in the supreme *God*, Divo
 Despising the tumults of men.

EXERCISE XLIII.

SAPPHIC.

Hymn to Aurora.

Behold, coming from the extreme *east*, Ěoo
Aurora brings-back [her] dewy *car*, quadriga, plur.
 And, *white*, carries shining light

[In her] *rosy lap.*

particip. sub
 Go, pale darkness, *to* Orcus;

first syllable may be short here. See Introductory Re-
 c., 7.

Go, [ye] who *always bring* to me [through] the whole
 abl. 3 4

night dire
 Visages of manes, [and] dire
 Dreams *to-me.*
 3

3

Boy ! give the harp to [its] bard : yourself
 Scatter *flowers*, while I sing : good goddess, hail !
 1

Who with thy radiant *light surveyest*
 The *gloomy earth.* 4
 3 3

4

acc.

Lo ! for thee the sweet *violets*, and the crocus ;
 Lo ! the baskets of scented amomum !
 The sweet breeze rises, and *bears* to thee
 Our perfumes. 4
 3

5

Utinam deferat
 Would [it] *may-bear* [to thee] the praises and prayers
 Which my suppliant muse pours forth to-thee,
 Now well taught to-extol with pious
 4

Song the *holy Gods.*
 3 3

EXERCISE XLIV.

SAPPHIC.

Hymn to Aurora continued.

1

possit
 Who *is-able* worthily to celebrate thy light,
 2
 genetrix
 O *mother* of the holy day ?

decus

Who shall tell thy *race*, [O thou] before *all* goddesses
comp.
Beautiful?

2

When [thou] puttest-forth [in] the sky [thy] rosy cheeks
and golden ² fulva
Hair, to thee give-place the dusk
¹

Stars ; the moon departs, overcome by

rutilante
[Thy] shining beauty.

3

Te sine pres.
Without thee, mortals would lie buried

[In] *eternal* night ; without thee, neither any
1

pres.
Colour *would-be* [in] objects, nor life

- per
Trained in learned arts.

4

**Thou from slothful eyes the heavy slumber
sopor**

Shakest off; *sleep* is the image of death—
tectis

**Calling-forth each-one from-his-chamber, thou sendest
[him] joyful**

To* his [allotted] *employment*.

led at the end of the preceding line.

The hastening traveller leaps forth from [his] *couch* ;
 The strong steers return to the yoke ;
 The joyful *shepherd* hastens to the woods
 ⁴ *citato*
 With [his] *up-raised* flock.
 ³

EXERCISE XLV.

ALCAIC.

“ Neque semper arcum
 Tendit Apollo.”

This is [the property] of swans, *that* [those] *always*
 sing sweeter,
 O Gibert ! whom old-age presses ;
 And to them alone is old-age
 Usque adeo
Ever thus better-than youth.

accidit sacratis
 This does not occur to *sacred* bards,
 To whom the muse has given to please * in song ;
 Queis resistit oblitera
To-whom always *is-opposed forgetful*
 Old-age better than-counsels.

* First syllable in the line *short*. See Introduction, Alcaic 7.

3

hebet

For when the bound blood *is-dull* with cold,
And the [bodily] powers languish, by other care
illico

immediately

[Their] minds are fatigued, and they see

neut. pl. **deteriora**

[Their] *last* [state] *worse than-the-first.*

4

Beyond which it is not well to **advance**:

Not always does the year bloom * the same.

virescunt.

Or the woods † *are green* with leaves.

5

nitorem

The mournful winter *takes-away* [their] *beauty* [from] dat. ²

dat.

the glad fields

By storms, and the powerful frost [takes it away];
alma

alma

Nor does the *all-nourishing ground*, being buried,
 1 1

recognise herself, and

stupet

Beneath the snows *lies-lethargic.*

EXERCISE XLVI.

ALCAIC.

The same continued.

1

What! [he] who not once [only] has opposed the
rushing

* Two dissyllables may close the line.

[†] Compare Horace, Od. I. 23. 4.

ut

Enemy, *when* vigour has forsaken [him] trembling,
 Sedet sacramento
Indulges-in-repose freed-from the *military-oath*,
 And relates his exploits to [his] sons.

2

Yet you wish me to die-in [my] verses,
 Ævo

Age calling-me-back,* and to *enter*
 Discrimen 3
A risk more-fit for-a-young-man, and

2 2
 sollicitans hyemem
 You weary [me] *with-entreating my wintry-age*. 3

3

Do not compel [me],— if perchance *I-do-shine* at-all,
 dat.

To scatter clouds [over my] former *light*;
 Now *let-it-be* lawful *for-me*, refusing the camenæ,
4 4

plur.

To lay-aside [my] *quill* and art.

4

O ye, to whom [there is] strength and unimpaired
 vigour,

While yet the love of praise glows within,
 adv. of certo

Persist, and, joyful *with-emulation*,
 Give [your] sails to [this] excellent labour.

5

traducere mollem
 Let-it-become me rather *to-protract* [my] gently-
 declining old-age 2
 Within the Socratic school,†

* See Introductory Remarks, Alcaic, 6.

† Compare Horace, Od. I. 29. 14.

Whilst [I] reflect what *pleasure* is [reserved]

⁴
cineres

To happy souls after *death.*

EXERCISE XLVII.

SAPPHIC.

Fame.

1

Cooperta acc.

Covered [as to her] form with a thousand garrulous
tongues,

And spread-around with a thousand eyes,
Fame flies through the towered cities,

præpete
With fleet wing.

2

She-tells-of bloody wars, which mothers fear—

Wars, which unmarried girls fear,
infaustas

And ill-fated armies with dire

peremptas
Slaughter overthrown.

3

ut

[She] tells how the ship beneath the rapid wave
seavis

tossed by the wild winds;

ever of evil may-come,

announces with sonorous mouth.

³

Improbè
Unfairly deceitful [one]! Wilt thou never be-able
dignâ
To extol virtue with *merited* praise?
Will it be always thus agreeable to thee
referre
To tell-of losses alone?

EXERCISE XLVIII.

ALCAIC.

— “ Non si malè nunc, et olim
Sic erit.”

Do [you] grieve, O best Marcio! with losses
Oppressed? Those tears do not become [you]:
Be joyful, and *shake off* vain cares

To-be-borne into the ocean.

Never *were*-*you taught* by virtue

Or by education* *thus to endure calamities*: nor

Is the storm turned-away by-yielding,
diffugient

Or do the clouds sooner *disperse*.

duci

God *in-his-wisdom* † has-appointed *life* *to-be-passed*
₂ *dulce* ₃ *3*
not always *sweetly*,

* Horace, Od. IV. 5. 34.

† See Horace, Od. I. 3. 22.

Quin abl. abs. cœtibus
Moreover, also, the companies of cities being left,
transvolat
 [His] mind oft *wings-its-flight* into the lofty sky,
 And of the Deity great and good
 Enjoys the blessed converse.

Now, therefore, *full* of heavenly wisdom,
 Altior ²
Superior-to all dangers,
 [He] rests * in the supreme *God*, Divo
 Despising the tumults of men.

EXERCISE XLIII.

SAPPHIC.

Hymn to Aurora.

Behold, coming from the extreme *east*,
quadriga, plur.
 Aurora brings-back [her] dewy *car*,
 And, *white*, carries shining light

[In her] *rosy* *lap*.
₃ ₃

particip. sub
 Go, *pale* darkness, *to* Orcus;

* The first syllable may be short here. See Introductory Remarks, Alcaic, 7.

Go, [ye] who *always bring* to me [through] the whole
 abl. 3 4
night dire
 Visages of manes, [and] dire
 Dreams *to-me.*
 3

3

Boy ! give the harp to [its] bard : yourself
 Scatter *flowers*, while I sing : good goddess, hail !
 1

Who with thy radiant *light surveyest*
 The *gloomy earth.* 4 4
 3 3

4

acc.

Lo ! for thee the sweet *violets*, and the crocus ;
 Lo ! the baskets of scented amomum !
 The sweet breeze rises, and *bears* to thee
 Our perfumes. 4
 3

5

Utinam deferat
 Would [it] *may-bear* [to thee] the praises and prayers
 Which my suppliant muse pours forth to-thee,
 Now well taught to-*extol* with pious
 4

Song the *holy Gods.*
 3 3

EXERCISE XLIV.

SAPPHIC.

Hymn to Aurora continued.

1

possit
 Who *is-able* worthily to celebrate thy light,
 2
 genetrix
 O *mother* of the holy day ?

Vigour; and now let [your] *youth*
 acrem ⁴
Grow-rigid into a *fierce* crop.
 ₃

2

3

EXERCISE LI.

SAPPHIC.

Φθίρουσιν ήθη χρηστὸς δικιλίων κακοῦ.

1

Live [O] Prudentius, to-yourself; and
Evita plurium
Shun to-be-called the brother and companion of-many;
Before [you] seek to be seen by the people,¹
latere
Learn to-live-retired.

Oft [he] who has-brought innocent habits
 Into the forum, has carried-back injurious habits
 Into [his] house; any-one *instils-into** [his] *near-friend*
 The love *of-vice.*

3

Quisquis ad
Whoever shall-have-stood near the flames, will-grow-
warm,
 Quamlibet pariter
How-much-soever he may be unwilling; in-like-manner
he-will-become-rigid,

algenti

Whoever shall have given to the *chill* December
 [His] limbs to bind.†

emollit

An effeminate companion *makes-effeminate*; a deceitful
 [one]
 Leads to deceits; a rude [one]
 efferatos alter
 Impresses *rude* manners; *another envious* [man]

2

Teaches to-envy.

4

4

allinit

So cattle frequently *communicate* disease to cattle;
 prōfanat
 Coal *ignites* [its] companion coal

3

With fire. Every one *persuades* to [his] friend
His-own crimes.

4

3

* The first syllable of the *Versus Adonius* coalesces with the last syllable of the third line. See Introductory Remarks, Sapphic.

† The same idiom as in Horace, Od. I. 26. 3.

Live but with yourself, and shun the populace :
He lives secure and calm.

unus
Who *singly is-sufficient alone for-himself,*

Vice superl.

In-place of-many.

EXERCISE LIL.

ALCAIC.

"Ισχύς νέον.—THEOGNIS.

1

frangere

Remember to-check anger. [She] labours

With thirst * of blood ; and whilst [she] rolls herself

through lofty

9

3

Ruins of opposing [objects],

Anger herself draws-[down] her-own destruction.

2

Jewels of the countenance, the eyes, [she] deadens :

[She] twists-back the neck, bites the lips,

Shakes the limbs, and beats the swollen breast

• First syllable *short*.

† The line here may be closed by two dissyllabic words.

lacertis

With-the-arms : [she] throws-apart the *brachia* ;
plur.

Burns the *marrow*, destroys the viscera,
And bursts the veins, and

Populatur

Enfeeblest the joints by the punishment *of-trembling*.
₃

4

siquem

impetu

If you shall-have-seen *any-one*, with ferocious *violence*,
inf.

Throw-about flames ; either deny [him to be] a *human-being*,
dat.

Or believe [him to be] mad ; *from-him-raging*
malesana

Diseased anger snatches [his] understanding.

5

provolat in eruit

Hence *she-rushes* blind *against* cities ; *destroys*
Colchis standing with perennial marble

Persas populatur
And the *Persian* towers ; and *levels*

gravi ⁴

With *destructive* fire the kingdoms of *Canopus*.
₃

EXERCISE LIII.

ALCAIC.

The same continued.

1

Why now *should-I-tell-of* poison, *and* the mutual
funera ² ²
deaths male

Of brothers ? Why *the examples* of the *too guilty*
₃

Thebes ; the dragon's
Offspring ; and the crop of Cadmus

2

Standing beneath the weight of martial brass ;
And Ilion joined to the lowest manes ;
prorsus eversum
And Saguntum *altogether destroyed* ;
And the *immense weight* of ashes
3.2

3

Contumulantium fumiferam abl. abs.
Burying the *smoking* Rome, *Nero* * [being a]
2.4
joyful [spectator] ?
Scilicet
In truth [she] *involves* all-things
3
In dire ruin, and
populatur
With implacable waves *ravages* [all things].

4

imperat.
Do-not thou *yield* the sceptre of the heart, [do not] thou
2 2
[yield] integer
The fasces of the *virtuous* breast *to violence* ;
1
But by a law, and by a constant rein,
Thyself sway thine-own mind.

5

eripit jura
For if [passion] once *tears-away* the *control* of the
heart,

* The first syllable in the line short.

acrem diem
 [It] extinguishes the *vigorous light* of the judgment,
 ac
 And *drags* name, and life, *and* honours,
 4
 Into precipitate ruin.

EXERCISE LIV.

SAPPHIC.

Levius fit patientia
Quicquid corrigere est nefas.—HOR.

1

Spare [your] laments : more lightly over the silent [man]
 A hard lot passes. By sustaining calamities,
 Ipsa
 They break themselves ; and the oak is-worn
 By the *strong* oak. 4
 3

2

That-which is heavy will become lighter by bearing [it].
 compar. adj.
 Do you shake off a disease ? [It] will return *with greater-severity* :
 Do you sustain [it] ? Believe [me], [that] a great part
 4
 Of the pain *has-fallen* [away]. 3

3

The ship, fearing the assault of the storm,
 Is-tossed hither and thither by the wave ;
 ad marinas
 The rock laughs at the battles *of-the-sea*, nor
 2

Yields *to-the-anger* of the waters.

[You] yourself do [that], which [you] believe [to be]
bad ; lay-aside deme
[These] errors of the mind, and take [them]
dat. s

From [your] *opinion*; [for even] now the *lover of his-
lot* ² abl. ₄ ₄

Labours [under] no fault.

EXERCISE LV.

SAPPHIC.

The same continued.

1

[We] imagine evils [in our] affairs. *To-him-that-is-dreaming* particip.

[Things] boil, fight, are tormented, glow,
se rapiunt

And rush through slaughter,
The prey of *bloody* passion.

2

Soon when the wakeful bird *shakes-off* the shades of sleep,

All the anger of war falls ;
And he who was fighting, himself joyful,
Laughs-at his-own dreams.

2

This was a *disease* of the mind, inventing

Phasma

The *appearance* of evils : we suffer that-which [we] ourselves

Invent : they are not evils, but fearing
[We] think [them] to be [so].

4

Every-one injures himself : *that* [they] should-be-thought evils,
exterum

Is *not-belonging* to circumstances ; you will call [them]
better-things,
juves

If *you-would-benefit* your mind, and would believe
[them] Superum
To be the favours of the Gods.

3

EXERCISE LVI.

ALCAIC.

Eheu ! fugaces, Postume, Postume,
Labuntur anni.—HOR.

1

dolosâ aleâ

Alas ! by how *treacherous* a chance are-we-deluded,
aufugis

And feed [our] mind with *fleeting* shadows,
While we *meditate* the hope of a longer thread [of life]

* 4 æstu

With anxious ardour :

2

porro

Exceed even the ages of Nestor,

* *Spem longioris*, at the end of the line.—See Introductory Remarks, Alcaic 13, note.

tempora

And the hoary *days* of the Persian bard,^{*}
 exsuperā

And *outlive* the years of Tithonus, and the snows
⁴

Of the Pylian old-age ; †

3

fem.

Let *pleasure*, *conspiring* with thee [as] the *guest* of
²

[thy] breast,
 Protract the threads [of life]

Elaborate with *pure* gold, and [under] the serene
²

ad

Stars minister *to* [thy happy] genius ;

4

Yet, when the lustrums *drawn-forth* by the friendly
 Favonii
²

Greek term.

Shall-run-on, and the jest of the *Graces*,
 risus fallent

And the free *bursts-of-mirth* shall *charm* thee,
 Live mindful of the fleeting hour.

EXERCISE LVII.

ALCAIC.

The same continued.

I

We-are-going-on. The *devouring hour*, conscious of
 future death,² ²

Consumes the days flying-by,
³

Ac abl. abs.

And, death urging-on [us],
 Life herself presses-upon her-own life.

2

secula

Go ; happy protract [your] lengthened *years*,
 Ever a glutton of future time,

millenis

And to [your] *thousand* years

Again super-add a thousand *happy* lustrums :

³

3

Censebis

You-will-reckon the ages of the white lily,
 The lustrum of the roses, which *proud*
³
fulgenti

In *shining* light the *coming day*

² ²

perf. of *obstupesco*

Has *viewed-with-wonder*, [but] has-beheld [them]
^{4.1}
 from [his] middle

^{4.1}

4

peremptas

Path *withered*. Let nothing *measure*

^{3.4}

unicum

By *perpetual* years, that-which a *single*

¹

Fatal moment *devours*, and

²

The short hour drags to the *ultimate* tomb.

³

EXERCISE LVIII.

SAPPHIC.

Οὐται ἀπέβλητ' ιερή Στῶν ἡγεμοδία δῆρα.—Hom.

1

Parce lacerare
Cease, [O] Varrus, to *carp-at* Fortune;
 If [that], which before [she] gave out-of bounteous
 right-hand,
 [She] again snatch-away with faithless [hand] and
 nihil
 not-at-all
 Proroget
Lengthen [your] life.

2

inde unde
 [She] is rather to-be-praised *for-the-reason*, *for which*
 you-condemn [her]
 Debet isti
She-is-a-debtor to all: [she] takes *from-this-man* that
 to-that-man
 [She] may offer a part;—a pious, liberal,
 Best mother.

3

[She] so gives, that [she] always may-be-able to give:
 to-one ætas summâ nive
 Bounteous, while [his] *age* is-hoary *with-snow-white-*
 locks:
 [Having been] sparing, while beauteous *youth*
 sing. 4
Bloomed with [its] *first flowers*.

3

3

4

primâ nive
 Liberal to another in *early age*,

Sparing in the last [old age]. What [she] denied
yesterday

crastino

[She] reserves *for-to-morrow*. To you the destined

adfluet

Hour *will-come*.

5

Abstain from [your] reproaches, when

The Goddess does not hear [your] prayers

nocitura

likely-to-prove-injurious,

¹

[It] is a certain kind of *bounty*, to *deny* to a friend

³

⁴

Prayers *likely-to-injure*.

³

EXERCISE LIX.

ALCAIC.

"Εμαδον ιν οις σιμιλ αντάρεκης ινται.—*Ep. ad Philip.*

1

cum superl.

Remember to-render just *thanks* yearly with much

^{2·1}

^{2·1}

^{2·1}

prayer,

O Paullius, to the Supreme God, whatever shall-be,

Whether [he] may-grant this [thing], whatever [you]
have-asked,

dat. plur.

Or has-taken-away any-thing from. [your] *little*
[store],

2

When for you almos

Golden spring produces [her] *refreshing* odours,

When from [her] crooked sickle
 geminat maniplos
 The yellow Ceres *piles* the *spicy sheaves.*

Remember to render thanks
 ut adj. grandius
 When the *butting** goat* largely fills the pail
 From [her] distended udder, leaving
 Twins beneath the lofty rock.

4
 fœdavit Iacchicum
 And when either hail has-spoiled the Bacchic
 Honour of the happy vine ; or the destructive Africus,
 Or the constellation of Leo ;
 When the barren blight has bitten the crop,

5
 bruma
 Or a severer winter has-made scanty [of lambs]
 The sheep-fold : * then also
 Do you joyful remember to render thanks :
 The past autumn retired [a] better [one] ;

6
 dēinde
 Another [autumn] afterwards more benign

* The first syllables in the second and third lines may be short.

Perhaps will follow, and full Plenty
Will-pour-again [from her] horn *for* three years,
What shall-have-been enough for you, and more
than enough.

EXERCISE LX.

SAPPHIC.

Adventantis senectutis descriptio.

1

The wrinkle now ploughs the looks, and
Contracts the *severe* forehead : and the black
 ¹ virtus
Hairs *of-the-head* grow-white ; and *vigour* recedes-from

The *tremulous* body. 3

2

vis
Nor yet does the *energy* given to the heart
Yield to the weight *of-evils*: nor does the *mind*

Fluctuate [under the influence of] turbulent circum-
abl. 2
stances, nor
~~Æstuat~~ abl.
Undulates [on] the prosperous waves.

2

Namque alma plur.
For whether the *holy night* refreshes the *earth* with
 ² ² ²
 sweet slumber,
Or the rising *sun unbars* the *closed heaven*,
 ³ ³ ³ ³

abl. abs.
The *darkness* being dispersed
⁴

From the orb;

That [in] the last hour of [my] fleeting life,
 ocyor
My mind, *with-more-rapid-flight*, freed-from the dense
 ad
Fetters of the body, may *to the stars* [her] double
 Wings unfold.

EXERCISE LXI.

ALCAIC.

His saltem accumulem donis.—VING.

1

Queas ergo indictus
Canst [thou] then go-out unsung
 Nostris ² nec
 [In] ¹my verses? [and] shall not [my] pages for themselves

Præscribent

*Claim, [O] Robert, [thy] beloved
 emeritos
 Name, and [thy] well-deserved honours?*

2

solers
 The skilful care deserved not this,
 With which, in [my] tender years, thou-formedst ³

*My rude breast with-speech, skilful
 2 1 2*

In the studies of either language.

3

Neither the offspring * of the marine goddess
² semiviro

Owed more to [his] centaur master, †-
¹ ¹

refinxit canori
 Nor did Linus model the genius of the harmonious

Orphēi ⁴ ⁴

*Orpheus
 2 studio*

With-greater care:
³

* Achilles.

† Chiron.

4

edocuit
Although *he-taught* strains powerful*
 in caput
To curve the waves *aloft*; and *songs*

Heard by the *hollow trunks* [of trees], and
 ²
 traherent
Which *attracted* a cohort of-wild-beasts
 ³

5

I am not able to present grateful goblets
2

queis

Or gems, with-*which* the artist
Has crowned the gold with skilful *hand* ;
Non pl. 2
Nor the precious *incense* of the Arabians :

ex 6

EXERCISE LXII.

SAPPHIC.

To Diana.

1

[O] chaste offspring of Latona and Jove,
Who, accompanied by quivered nymphs,

* The Greek idiom of the infinitive after the adjective.

Perāgras
Surveyest the Cynthian hill and the dark
 Erymanthus's wood,

2

decus utrīusque
 •
 Marcius, the *ornament* of *each* language,
 Doctus
 Skilled to chase the wandering stags,
 Dedicates to thee this *elm* placed
 4 4 villā
 In-the-midst of-his-estate,
 3 3

3

Whence, subdued by [his] swift arrow,
 The lynxes may hang, and the timid deer,
 vivacis
 And the *horns* of the *long-lived stag*
 4 4

neut. pl.
 Consecrated to-thee.
 3 3

EXERCISE LXIII.

SAPPHIC.

'Tyrīua.

1

[O] Goddess, unfriendly to deadly diseases,
 To whom the vigour of the mind, and solid strength
 animi
 And sweet jests, and the *joys* of the *soul*, [are]
 4

Always a pleasure.*
 3

* Compare Horace, Od. I., 17. 14.

2

[We] sing thee the parent of pleasure,
Candidam

The *fair* companion of the bland Venus,
unicum

The *only* honour of life, and of ills levamen .

The sweet *alleviator*.

3

Companies of human-beings,

4

Ilicet
Immediately the petulant diseases fly ;
Truculent Fever dies ; dire
Paleness dies ; fierce Death in deep
Orcus is-banished ;

5

But the houses bloom with boys, and old-men
Induunt sortem

Put-on the condition of green youth,

Lycus

And Venus inhabits the earth, and *Bacchus*,
And the good Hymen.

6

terum

O [thou] rest *of-the-world*, O benign
Mother *of-men*, O [thou] to-be-venerated by-all ; for

potest
What without thee *can seem* grateful to-any-one, what
Sweet ? 4

7

The *blessed islands*.

3

8

EXERCISE LXIV.

SAPPHIC.

"Peace o'er the World her olive Wand extend."

1

alma pl.
[O] holy Peace, at-length through the thin air
[Thou] unfoldest thy wings, coming [from] Olympus,
And [thou] golden bringest the wished-for rest of toils
₄
To the earth.

2

3

abl. abs.

But now, *when thou returnest*, all-things smile ;
All things are-changed, the earth itself is-green,
 enitent
The fountains *shine-forth*, the rivers and the lak
 salis
 And the waves of *the-sea*.

4

velut.

5

No weeping wife recalls [her] husband,
Whilst [he] follows the standards of Mars : nor any
ademptum
Mother *mourns* [her] son *torn-away* in
The *midst-of arms.*

6

The merchant [in his] ship through the liquid waves
gravis
Of the sea runs, *weighed-down* with brass and gold :

obvius

Nor yet does any fierce pirate *meeting* him
 Instat 4
Press-upon [him].

7

Now the safe husbandman takes rest
 tecti exercet
 In [his] poor *cot*, and *turns* [his] paternal plains
3
 With the ploughshare ; and enjoys peace,
 A lover of peace.

8

Jamjam turpis situs occupat
Even-now disfiguring rust covers the helmets an
2 2 2
 swords of the soldiers ;
 renidet
 But the worn sickle shines
3 3 atque
 With constant use ; and the smooth
 Plough shines.

EXERCISE LXV.

ALCAIC.

Ad testudinem.

1

sutilis

O sonorous daughter of the *compact* box-wood,
 Barbite
Lyre ! [thou] shalt hang [from] the lofty poplar,
 Whilst the air smiles, and
supinas
 The light breeze courts the *listless* leaves.

F

3

A gentler breath of the murmuring
 East-wind shall blow-through *thee* : let-it-delight me
 in-the-mean-time ¹
 To-have-reclined my neck, and [on] the green
 temere
 Bank thus *carelessly* to-have-lain.

Alas ! what clouds cover the serene
 Heaven suddenly ! What a sound of showers !
 Let us rise : Ah, *joys* ever with fleeting
 ³
 part. in rus
 Pace *doomed-to-pass* !

EXERCISE LXVI.

SAPPHIC.

Hoc est
 Vivere bis.—MARTIAL.

Bruma modo
 The *winter*, which *now* covers the hoary valleys,
 Deteget abl. abs. *jaculante*
 Will-uncover [them], when-the-sun strikes the
 ³
 neighbouring mountains,
 Again. To you, when snowy
 Old-age's winter

pruinis
 Has fallen on [your] head with [its] sere *hoariness*,
 decidet
 [It] will never *fall-off*. Swift Summer flies,
 Autumn flies : the *times* will fly, of approaching
 Spring. ⁴

But to you cold, and to [your] head grey-hairs
 Will always adhere : neither much nard,
 Nor repeated *garlands*, will-take-away

⁴
 purūm gratum
 The *little-pleasing* colour.

[Thee], whom youth alone had given to us,
 Thee will old-age alone snatch [from] us.

^{geminare}

But [thou] canst, [O] Publius ! *double* by great
^{sæcula}
 Fame [thy] years.

This [man], whom [when] snatched away [his] citizens
² have lamented, scribat
 Has lived long. Let every-one *appoint* to himself Fame

[As his] heir : the avaricious *Moons*

Snatch-away other-things.

EXERCISE LXVII.

ALCAIC.

Urbani laudes.

[O] Urban ! greatest of kings ;
 [O] Urban ! *greatest* of bards ; for thee the Pegasean
 Temo ¹
Car, and *chariot* about-to-fly far
⁴ populos
 Over kingdoms and *nations*,

PART II.

EXERCISE I.

SAPPHIC.

1

If, in [these] so-great storms of mankind, and amid
cares and calamities, any-one, the *vindicator* of Faith,
is-ready to pass an *honourable* life;

2

3

Hereafter, more cautiously my barque, driven amid the
solvet
syrtes, and the rugged rocks, *shall-direct* its course ;
temere insequetur
and shall *incautiously venture-upon* no tides of the
ocean.

It has been advantageous to have approached the rage and the maddened waves of the fierce Charybdis; that it might be a more grateful pleasure at length to visit the harbour.

melius sentiunt integrum
The weary *are-more-sensible-of full* rest: Pæan,
relictis adjective
[when] the rain *is-gone*, is restored *in-calmness*; and
Apollo pours-forth his beauteous light.

EXERCISE II.

ALCAIC.

ergo

Trusting, then, to the threatening south-west-wind,
superabis marmora
wilt-thou-venture-upon the *plains* of the tumultuous
Nereus, and the battles of the winds, and the tyrants
Œliæ
of the palace of *Œlous*?

adj.

Does not the grim image of the licentiousness *of-the-ocean* deter thee? Nor the terror of the sea to-be-sailed-equitatus through?* Nor that frequent *rushing-on* by the petulant east-winds?

* Horace, Od. II., 14, 11.

3

But despisest thou the insolent threats of Æolia, and
subis
the anger of the sea, and enterest-thou-upon the
obvios irretortâ
opposing passions of the world with *unruffled* forehead,
simili
and with the *same* countenance,

4

With which, being-about-to-walk-through the walls of
feriantis jugera
the *glad* Tusculum, or the *fields* of the peaceful Tibur,
Anienis
thou-enteredst the cool streams of the *Anio*? .

5

The direful petulance of the water moved by this countenance subsides. Now I see at-a-distance that acclinata ad decubuisse the waters *reclined against* the shore *are-lulled* in gentle repose,

6

And that the breezes of the slumbering Nereus breathe
Scinde
peace. *Away-with* the delays of the tenacious cables;
perge* animare velivolis
haste to inspire the fleet with the *sail-filling* winds.

* Two dissyllabic words at the end of the third line.

EXERCISE III.

SAPPHIC.*

1

Whoever sails-over the restless waves of the *Æ*gean sea, or in a frail ship attempts the uncertain Adriatic iniqua

through the *stormy* battles of the Wind;

2

fluat

If the heaven *teem* with the sudden shower, or the agat

wave *raise* the tempestuous mountains, his ship being damnata

oppressed, he prays for the retirement of calm peace.

3

Whoever either provokes the Medes with the quiver, or rouses in war the furious bands of the Thracians, and

Gradivo

renews the battles of Achilles with the brave *Mars*;

4

Marte

He at length prays-for repose; and, free-from *war*, sine nube

desires tranquil, *cloudless* days, and to live a soldier and a general for himself beneath a lowly roof.

5

vēnit

But peace *is-to-be-purchased* neither by the price of blandiori allapsu

shining ore, nor by the *softer stream* of the Pactolus, bracteati

nor the streams of the *gold-bearing* Hermus.

4

edocuit
Although *he-taught* strains powerful*
 in caput
To curve the waves *aloft*; and *songs*

Heard by the *hollow trunks* [of trees], and
 ²
 traherent
Which *attracted* a cohort *of-wild-beasts*
 ³

5

I am not able to present grateful goblets

queis

Or gems, with-*which* the artist
Has crowned the gold with skilful *hand* ;
Non pl. ^z
Nor the precious *incense* of the Arabians :

ex

6

EXERCISE LXII.

SAPPHIC.

To Diana.

1

[O] chaste offspring of Latona and Jove,
Who, accompanied by quivered nymphs,

* The Greek idiom of the infinitive after the adjective.

Perāgras

Surveyest the Cynthian hill and the dark
Erymanthus's wood,

2

decus utriusque

Marcius, the *ornament* of each language,
Doctus

Skilled to chase the wandering stags,
Dedicates to thee this *elm* placed

⁴ ⁴ villâ
In-the-midst of-his-estate,
₃ ₃

3

Whence, subdued by [his] swift arrow,
The lynxes may hang, and the timid deer,
vivacis

And the *horns* of the *long-lived stag*

⁴ ⁴
neut. pl.
Consecrated to-thee.
₃ ₃

EXERCISE LXIII.

SAPPHIC.

'Tyria.

1

[O] Goddess, unfriendly to deadly diseases,
To whom the vigour of the mind, and solid strength
animi

And sweet jests, and the *joys* of the *soul*, [are]

Always a pleasure.*
₃

* Compare Horace, Od. I., 17. 14.

2

[We] sing thee the parent of pleasure,
Candidam
The *fair* companion of the bland Venus,
 unicum
The *only* honour of life, and of ills
 levamen
The sweet *alleviator*.

3

4

Ilicet
Immediately the petulant diseases fly ;
Truculent Fever dies ; dire
Paleness dies ; fierce Death in deep
Orcus is-banished :

5

6

rerum
O [thou] rest *of-the-world*, O benign
Mother *of men*, O [thou] to-be-venerated by-all ; for

potest
 What without thee *can seem* grateful to-any-one, what
 Sweet? 4

7

miseras.
 Come hither, *pitying* our labour, sive
 Whether the court of heaven holds thee, *or*
chorēas
Joyful thou-frequentest the soft *dances* [in]
4 4

The *blessed islands.*
3 3

8

Come hither at length, [O] good goddess, and
 Refove
Refresh [my languid *limbs* with [thy] wholesome
 breeze; 1
 Ne tabes
Let-not dark consumption eat the youth
4 4
 meam gen. of part.
Of-me undeserving.
3 3

EXERCISE LXIV.

SAPPHIC.

“ *Peace o'er the World her olive Wand extend.*”

1

alma pl.
 [O] *holy* Peace, at-length through the thin *air*
 [Thou] unfoldest thy wings, coming [from] Olympus,
 And [thou] *golden* bringest the wished-for rest of toils
4

To the earth.

2

[We] sing thee the parent of pleasure,
Candidam
The *fair* companion of the bland Venus,
 unicum
The *only* honour of life, and of ills
 levamen
 The sweet *alleviator*.

3

4

Ilicet
Immediately the petulant diseases fly ;
Truculent Fever dies ; dire
Paleness dies ; fierce Death in deep
Orcus is-banished ;

5

8

rerum
O [thou] rest *of-the-world*, O benign
Mother ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ 'thou' to-be-venerated by-all; for

What without thee *can seem* grateful to-any-one, what
 Sweet? 4

7

miserans.
 Come hither, *pitying* our labour, sive
 Whether the court of heaven holds thee, *or*
chorēas
Joyful thou-frequentest the soft *dances* [in] 4

The *blessed islands.* 3 3

8

Come hither at length, [O] good goddess, and
 Refove
Refresh [my languid *limbs* with [thy] wholesome
 breeze; 1
 Ne tabes
Let-not dark consumption eat the youth 4
4
 meam gen. of part.
Of-me undeserving. 3 3

EXERCISE LXIV.

SAPPHIC.

“ *Peace o'er the World her olive Wand extend.*”

1

alma pl.
 [O] *holy* Peace, at-length through the thin *air*
 [Thou] unfoldest thy wings, coming [from] Olympus,
 And [thou] *golden* bringest the wished-for rest of toils 4
 To the earth.

2

[We] sing thee the parent of pleasure,
Candidam
The *fair* companion of the bland Venus,
 unicum
The *only* honour of life, and of ills
 levamen
The sweet *alleviator*.

3

4

Ilicet
Immediately the petulant diseases fly ;
Truculent Fever dies ; dire
Paleness dies ; fierce Death in deep
Orcus is-banished ;

5

8

rerum
O [thou] rest *of-the-world*, O benign
c-men, O [thou] to-be-venerated by-all ; for
1

potest
What without thee *can seem* grateful to-any-one, what
Sweet? 4

7

The blessed islands.

3

8

Come hither at length, [O] good goddess, and
Refove
Refresh [my languid *limbs* with [thy] wholesome
breeze;
Ne tabes
Let-not dark consumption eat the youth
 4 4
mean gen. of part.
Of-me undeserving.

EXERCISE LXIV.

SAPPHIC.

"Peace o'er the World her olive Wand extend."

1

alma pl.
[O] holy Peace, at-length through the thin air
[Thou] unfoldest thy wings, coming [from] Olympus,
And [thou] golden bringest the wished-for rest of toils
4
To the earth.

2

3

abl., abs.

But now, *when thou returnest*, all-things smile ;
All things are-changed, the earth itself is-green,
 enitent
The fountains *shine-forth*, the rivers and the lakes,
 salis
 And the waves of *the-sea*.

4

velut

5

No weeping wife recalls [her] husband,
Whilst [he] follows the standards of Mars : nor any
ademptum
Mother *mourns* [her] son *torn-away* in
 4 4
The *midst-of arms.*
 3 3

6

The merchant [in his] ship through the liquid waves
gravis
Of the sea runs, weighed-down with brass and gold :

Nor yet does any fierce pirate *meeting* him
 Instat⁴
Press-upon [him].

7

Now the safe husbandman takes rest
 tecti exercet
 In [his] poor *cot*, and *turns* [his] paternal plains³
 With the ploughshare ; and enjoys peace,
 A lover of peace.

8

Jamjam turpis situs occupat
Even-now disfiguring rust covers the helmets an²
 swords of the soldiers ;
 renidet
 But the *worn sickle shines*
³ ³ atque
 With constant use ; and the smooth
 Plough shines.

EXERCISE LXV.

ALCAIC.

Ad testudinem.

1

sutilis
 O sonorous daughter of the *compact* box-wood,
 Barbite
Lyre ! [thou] shalt hang [from] the lofty poplar,
 Whilst the air smiles, and
 The light breeze courts the *listless* leaves.^{supinas}

F

3

6

est vis ut iniquiores
 Gold *has no influence*, to dispel the *rancorous* tumults
 discurrunt
 of the wretched mind, and the cares which *flit-around*
 atria preciosa
 the *palaces of-the-rich.*

EXERCISE IV.

SAPPHIC.

The same continued.

1

ipse sibi
 Any-one procures repose *for himself*, who can, with a
 avarum
 little, satisfy the *craving* ardour of his mind, and
 ducere tenui
 support his life with a *moderate* table.

2

dat. ambitus rerum
 From him neither an insatiate *ambition* takes-away
 his slumbers, nor the base pomp of gold : nor does
 turbine rotat
 care, with its restless *eddy*, *distract* his mind.

3

Why then do we with vain prayers pursue fugitive
 metamûr
 glory, and *bound* great [projects] by the small space
 impetus incitati
 [of life] ? The *course of fleet* time flies ;

Pleased in your mind for the present, let alone the pursuit of future [objects]. To be too much distracted
 by threatening fortune, is the oppressive *agitation* of a ^{aestus} restless breast.

EXERCISE V.

SAPPHIC.

The same continued.

1

Does good fortune smile [upon you]? Beware [how
 she] engage you with her blandishing smile : *see* that
 you *weep not* at the weeping of *bad* fortune ; and
 strengthen the firm citadel of your breast.

2

He is rich ; not for whom a thousand Phrygian needles labour ; not for whom the marble [column] of the
 portico *rises* to-be-envied, or the Sicilian ears of the
 harvest are-golden.

3

He is rich who desires nothing ; to him nothing *can* be wanting. To him passion will destine danger
to-no-purpose. He knows not how to be wretched,
 who *has no ambition.*

EXERCISE VI.

ALCAIC.

1

residens

O thou, who *sitting* on the poplar leaf, and intoxicated
with the grateful tears of heaven, happy grashopper !

egelidam

refreshest both thyself and the *cool* wood with thy
voice ;

2

After the sluggish winter, while summer, too short,
precipitat rotâ
hastens herself *forward* in her light *chariot*, O retard
concitas
with thy sweet-sounding song the *fleet* chariot of
Phœbus.

3

tulerit

As each pleasing day *has-produced* itself, so each
congesta
passes; no pleasure has been sufficiently *bestowed-upon*
perennis
a mortal. Pain, alas ! often remains *lasting*.

EXERCISE VII.

ALCAIC.

1

O, Moyla ! let the murmurs of thy stream cease, and
pl.

let the winds keep deep *silence*, whilst the *daughter-*
Liria

of-Lir tells-forth her grief beneath the starry shades
of the night.

2

solutis

"When will the dying swan, her wings *being-relaxed*,
pour forth the mournful melody? And when, the
abl. abs.
bell sounding, will the gods call-for this soul?"

3

Through long years, on thy waves, O, Moyla ! I mournfully protract my life ; and the sacred light delays its rising, and the Hibernian lies in darkness.

sub

4

Phosphori

When, at the holy dawn of the morning-star, will
beabunt

Peace and Love bless our land ? And when, the bell sounding, will the gods call-for this soul ?

EXERCISE VIII.

SAPPHIC.

1

sarcinis

When, laden as to my shoulders with no *burdens*, I
joyful revisit with thee my native-country, and rich
cunque
with a little *at any time* pour-forth songs to myself,

maestum 2

2

3

He is rich who has nothing ; [or] those things only
which he can retain with a certain right-hand : and
bears himself [about] with himself, whither his wander-
perf.
ing poverty *bids* him migrate.

4

What can be wanting to me, who want nothing ? The
vale of the shady Pindus alone pleases me : O, sacred
rura
grove ! O, *rustic haunts* of the sportive Muse !

5

What way soever shall require my steps, with me
you go, ye Delphic vales, my kingdoms ! and ye
circumsistitis
*stand-around** me weary with your accompanying
shade.

Göthus

6

Let the *Goth* bind me with cruel fetters ; let the
solutâ
Scythian carry-me-off captive ; with *unconcerned* mind
tremendos
I shall be able, with you, to visit the *dreaded* kings.

EXERCISE IX.

ALCAIC.

To a Violet.

1

recens

O Aurora of the spring ! *fresh-born* queen of the
punicei
purple plain ! surround, I pray, the temples of my

* The *preposition* in the third line, the *verb* in the fourth.

puellæ *parvula*
child. Why should she, thus *small*, beneath gold
and heavy gems,

2

EXERCISE X.

SAPPHIC.

To a Rose.

1

part. vultus

O, thou *that-imitatest* the sacred *forms* of the stars !
Effer
why art-thou-concealed so long, O rose ? Put-forth
thy delicate head from the ground, O daughter of the
tepenitis
warm sky !

2

Now for thee the watery clouds disperse, which the zephyrs put-to-flight with their white cars. Now for
thee the *aura*
the *breath* of the sportive Favonius calms the north-wind.

EXERCISE XI.

SAPPHIC.

1

tepor

O Breeze! whom the *warmth* of spring and the Thracian
animee
winds carry in a serene car, come hither, where the
poplars invites thee with hospitable shades.

2

persultet

Here for thee may the free Zephyr *bound-through**
vagus
the leaves and branches : here may [it] *flitting-about*
supinas *vexet*
chide the *restless* leaves, and *move* the grass in gentle
sport.

3

revoluta fuga

While *gliding* through the sunny flowers, the *course* of
the glassy water invites sleep, breathe-through both
comante
me and my lyre suspended from the *leafy* alder.

4

So may the sky and the suns smile with grateful coun-
tenance ; so may the dew for thee *distil* with liquid
foot, and suspend* itself on the silent herb.

* The preposition in the *first* line, the verb in the *second*.

PART III.

SELECTIONS FOR TRANSLATION INTO LATIN LYRICS.

EXERCISE I.

Hope.

1

My banks they are furnish'd with bees,
Whose murmur invites one to sleep ;
My grottoes are shaded with trees,
And my hills are white over with sheep.

2

I seldom have met with a loss,
Such health do my fountains bestow ;
My fountains all bordered with moss,
Where the harebells and violets grow.

3

Not a pine in my grove is there seen
But with tendrils of woodbine is bound ;
Not a beech's more beautiful green
But a sweetbriar entwines it around :

Not my fields, in the prime of the year,
 More charms than my cattle unfold;
 Not a brook that is limpid and clear,
 But it glitters with fishes of gold.

EXERCISE II.

The dying Kid.

I see darkness in Delia's eye
 To think your mortal kid must die;
 Sweet spring and drowsy meadow
 Where is the name of the meadow?

Watching it yesterdays round,
 You were here before, the trees and bound:
 Come now it has turned the ways,
 Here in the garden where you lay.

Forget'st in his morning dream or travel
 You were not here at noon and
 Throw over to follow with gentle hand
 Your name at midnight in the moon.

She calls with wild delight the world
 That you are here in the world.
 Sweet with dreams: where

She tells me how with eager speed
 He flew to hear my vocal reed;
 And how with critic face profound,
 And steadfast ear, devour'd the sound.

His ev'ry frolic, light as air,
 Deserves the gentle Delia's care;
 And tears bedew her tender eye,
 To think the playful kid must die.

But knows my Delia, timely wise,
 How soon this blameless era flies!
 While violence and craft succeed,
 Unfair design, and ruthless deed!

Soon would the vine his wounds deplore,
 And yield her purple gifts no more;
 Ah! soon eras'd from ev'ry grove
 Were Delia's name and Strophon's love.

No more those bow'r's might Strophon see,
 Where first he fondly gaz'd on thee;
 No more those beds of flow'rets find,
 Which for thy charming brows he twin'd.

Each wayward passion soon would tear
 His bosom, now so void of care,
 And when they left his ebbing vein,
 What but insipid age remain?

Then mourn not the decrees of Fate,
 That gave his life so short a date,
 And I will join my tend'rest sighs,
 To think that youth so swiftly flies!

EXERCISE III.

Dirge in Cymbeline.

To fair Fidele's grassy tomb
 Soft maids and village hinds shall bring
 Each opening sweet of earliest bloom,
 And rifle all the breathing spring.

No wailing ghost shall dare appear,
 To vex with shrieks this quiet grove,
 But shepherd-lads assemble here,
 And melting virgins own their love.

No wither'd witch shall here be seen,
 No goblin lead their nightly crew;
 The female fays shall haunt the green,
 And dene thy grave with pearly dew.

The red-breast oft at evening hours
 Shall kindly lend his little aid,
 With honey-milk and gather'd flow'rs
 To deck the ground where thou art laid.

When mounting winds and beating rain
 In fury shake the sylvan cell,
 The mirthful fays on every plain
 Thy mimic thoughts on there shall dwell:

Kind hearted were that thou resou'red,
 Thy way was well-be-deid shent;
 Whether it be we can where we are,
 And yonder will they's wait be sent.



EXERCISE IV.

Come, Shepherds!

1

Come, Shepherds! we'll follow the hearse,
 And see our lov'd Corydon laid :
 Tho' sorrow may blemish the verse,
 Yet let the sad tribute be paid.
 They call'd him the Pride of the Plain :
 In sooth he was gentle and kind ;
 He mark'd in his elegant strain
 The graces that glow'd in his mind.

2

On purpose he planted yon' trees,
 That birds in the covert might dwell ;
 He cultur'd his thyme for the bees,
 But never would rifle their cell.
 Ye lambkins ! that play'd at his feet,
 Go bleat—and your master bemoan ;
 His music was artless and sweet,
 His manners as mild as your own.

3

No verdure shall cover the vale,
 No bloom on the blossoms appear ;
 The sweets of the forest shall fail,
 And winter discolour the year.
 No birds in our hedges shall sing,
 (Our hedges, so vocal before,)
 Since he that should welcome the spring
 Can greet the gay season no more.

His Phyllis was fond of his praise,
 And poets came round in a throng;
 They listened, and envied his lays,
 But which of them equall'd his song?
 Ye Shepherds! henceforward be mute,
 For lost is the pastoral strain;
 So give me my Corydon's flute,
 And thus—let me break it in twain.

EXERCISE V.

Ode on Solitude.

Happy the man whose wish and care
 A few paternal acres bound,
 Content to breathe his native air
 In his own ground.

Whose herds with milk, whose fields with bread,
 Whose flocks supply him with attire,
 Whose trees in summer yield him shade,
 In winter fire.

Bless'd who can unconcern'dly find
 Hours, days, and years, slide soft away,
 In health of body, peace of mind,
 Onward by day;



Sound sleep by night; study and ease
 Together mix'd; sweet recreation;
 And innocence, which most does please
 With meditation.

Thus let me live, unseen, unknown,
 Thus unlamented let me die;
 Steal from the world, and not a stone
 Tell where I lie.

EXERCISE VI.

The lament of David over Saul and Jonathan

The beauty of Israel is slain upon thy high places : how
 are the mighty fallen !

Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon ;
 lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, lest the daughters
 of the uncircumcised triumph.

Ye mountains of Gilboa ! let there be no dew, neither let
 there be rain upon you, nor fields of offerings ; for there the
 shield of the mighty is vilely cast away, the shield of Saul,
 as though he had not been anointed with oil.

From the blood of the slain, from the fat of the mighty,
 the bow of Jonathan turned not back, and the sword of Saul
 returned not empty.

Saul and Jonathan were lovely and pleasant in their lives,
 and in their death they were not divided : they were swifter
 than eagles, they were stronger than lions.

Ye daughters of Israel, weep over Saul, who clothed you
in scarlet, with other delights ; who put on ornaments of gold
upon your apparel.

How are the mighty fallen in the midst of the battle !
O, Jonathan ! thou wast slain in thine high places.

I am distressed for thee, my brother Jonathan : very pleasant hast thou been unto me : thy love to me was wonderful,
passing the love of women.

How are the mighty fallen, and the weapons of war
perished !

EXERCISE VII.

Devouring Time, blunt thou the lion's paws,
And make the earth devour her own sweet brood ;
Pluck the keen teeth from the fierce tiger's jaws,
And burn the long-liv'd phoenix in her blood ;
Make glad and sorry seasons as thou fleet'st,
And do whate'er thou wilt, swift-footed Time,
To the wide world, and all her fading sweets ;
But I forbid thee one most heinous crime :
O carve not with thy hours my love's fair brow,
Nor draw no lines there with thine antique pen ;
Him in thy course untainted do allow,
For beauty's pattern to succeeding men.
Yet, do thy worst, old Time : despite thy wrong,
My love shall in my verse ever live young.



EXERCISE VII.

To Sleep.

On this my pensive pillow, gentle Sleep,
 Descend, in all thy downy plumage drest:
 Wipe with thy wing these eyes that wake to weep,
 And place thy crown of poppies on my breast.

O, steep my senses in oblivion's balm,
 And sooth my throbbing pulse with lenient hand;
 This tempest of my boiling blood becalm!—
 Despair grows mild at thy supreme command.

Yet, ah! in vain familiar with the gloom,
 And sadly toiling through the tedious night,
 I seek sweet slumber, while that virgin bloom,
 For ever hovering, haunts my wretched sight.

Nor would the dawning day my sorrows charm:
 Black midnight, and the blaze of noon, alike
 To me appear, while with uplifted arm
 Death stands prepar'd, but still delays, to strike.

EXERCISE IX.

Ask me no more my truth to prove,
 What I would suffer for my love:
 With thee I would in exile go
 To regions of eternal snow;
 O'er floods by solid ice confined;
 Thro' forest bare with northern wind:

Not my fields, in the prime of the year,
More charms than my cattle unfold ;
Not a brook that is limpid and clear,
But it glitters with fishes of gold.

EXERCISE II.

The dying Kid.

A tear bedews my Delia's eye
To think yon playful kid must die;
From crystal spring and flow'ry mead
Must in his prime of life recede !

Erewhile, in sportive circles round,
She saw him wheel, and frisk, and bound :
From rock to rock pursue his way,
And on the fearful margin play.

Pleas'd on his various freaks to dwell,
She saw him climb my rustic cell,
Thence eye my lawns with verdure bright,
And seem all ravish'd at the sight.

She tells with what delight he stood
To trace his features in the flood,
Then skipp'd aloof with quaint amaze,
And then drew near again to gaze.

She tells me how with eager speed
 He flew to hear my vocal reed;
 And how with critic face profound,
 And steadfast ear, devour'd the sound.

His ev'ry frolic, light as air,
 Deserves the gentle Delia's care;
 And tears bedew her tender eye,
 To think the playful kid must die.

But knows my Delia, timely wise,
 How soon this blameless era flies!
 While violence and craft succeed,
 Unfair design, and ruthless deed!

Soon would the vine his wounds deplore,
 And yield her purple gifts no more;
 Ah! soon eras'd from ev'ry grove
 Were Delia's name and Strephon's love.

No more those bow'rs might Strephon see,
 Where first he fondly gaz'd on thee;
 No more those beds of flow'rets find,
 Which for thy charming brows he twin'd.

Each wayward passion soon would tear
 His bosom, now so void of care,
 And when they left his ebbing vein,
 What but insipid age remain?

Then mourn not the decrees of Fate,
 That gave his life so short a date,
 And I will join my tend'rest sighs,
 To think that youth so swiftly flies!

EXERCISE III.

Dirge in Cymbeline.

To fair Fidele's grassy tomb
 Soft maids and village hinds shall bring
 Each opening sweet of earliest bloom,
 And rifle all the breathing spring.

No wailing ghost shall dare appear,
 To vex with shrieks this quiet grove,
 But shepherd-lads assemble here,
 And melting virgins own their love.

No wither'd witch shall here be seen,
 No goblins lead their nightly crew ;
 The female fays shall haunt the green,
 And dress thy grave with pearly dew.

The red-breast oft at evening hours
 Shall kindly lend his little aid,
 With hoary moss and gather'd flow'rs
 To deck the ground where thou art laid.

When howling winds and beating rain
 In tempests shake the sylvan cell,
 Or 'midst the 'chase, on every plain
 The tender thought on thee shall dwell :

Each lonely scene shall thee restore,
 For thee the tears be duly shed ;
 Belov'd till life can charm no more,
 And mourn'd till Pity's self be dead.

EXERCISE IV.

Come, Shepherds!

1

Come, Shepherds! we'll follow the hearse,
 And see our lov'd Corydon laid :
 Tho' sorrow may blemish the verse,
 Yet let the sad tribute be paid.
 They call'd him the Pride of the Plain :
 In sooth he was gentle and kind ;
 He mark'd in his elegant strain
 The graces that glow'd in his mind.

2

On purpose he planted yon' trees,
 That birds in the covert might dwell ;
 He cultur'd his thyme for the bees,
 But never would rifle their cell.
 Ye lambkins ! that play'd at his feet,
 Go bleat—and your master bemoan ;
 His music was artless and sweet,
 His manners as mild as your own.

3

No verdure shall cover the vale,
 No bloom on the blossoms appear ;
 The sweets of the forest shall fail,
 And winter discolour the year.
 No birds in our hedges shall sing,
 (Our hedges, so vocal before,)
 Since he that should welcome the spring
 Can greet the gay season no more.

His Phyllis was fond of his praise,
 And poets came round in a throng;
 They listened, and envied his lays,
 But which of them equall'd his song?
 Ye Shepherds! henceforward be mute,
 For lost is the pastoral strain;
 So give me my Corydon's flute,
 And thus—let me break it in twain.

EXERCISE V.

Ode on Solitude.

Happy the man whose wish and care
 A few paternal acres bound,
 Content to breathe his native air
 In his own ground.

Whose herds with milk, whose fields with bread,
 Whose flocks supply him with attire,
 Whose trees in summer yield him shade,
 In winter fire.

Bless'd who can unconcern'dly find
 Hours, days, and years, slide soft away,
 In health of body, peace of mind,
 Quiet by day;

Sound sleep by night; study and ease
 Together mix'd; sweet recreation;
 And innocence, which most does please
 With meditation.

Thus let me live, unseen, unknown,
 Thus unlamented let me die;
 Steal from the world, and not a stone
 Tell where I lie.

EXERCISE VI.

The lament of David over Saul and Jonathan

The beauty of Israel is slain upon thy high places : how
 are the mighty fallen !

Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon ;
 lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, lest the daughters
 of the uncircumcised triumph.

Ye mountains of Gilboa ! let there be no dew, neither let
 there be rain upon you, nor fields of offerings ; for there the
 shield of the mighty is vilely cast away, the shield of Saul,
 as though he had not been anointed with oil.

From the blood of the slain, from the fat of the mighty,
 the bow of Jonathan turned not back, and the sword of Saul
 returned not empty.

Saul and Jonathan were lovely and pleasant in their lives,
 and in their death they were not divided : they were swifter
 than eagles, they were stronger than lions.

Ye daughters of Israel, weep over Saul, who clothed you in scarlet, with other delights ; who put on ornaments of gold upon your apparel.

How are the mighty fallen in the midst of the battle !
O, Jonathan ! thou wast slain in thine high places.

I am distressed for thee, my brother Jonathan : very pleasant hast thou been unto me : thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women.

How are the mighty fallen, and the weapons of war perished !

EXERCISE VII.

Devouring Time, blunt thou the lion's paws,
And make the earth devour her own sweet brood ;
Pluck the keen teeth from the fierce tiger's jaws,
And burn the long-liv'd phœnix in her blood ;
Make glad and sorry seasons as thou fleet'st,
And do whate'er thou wilt, swift-footed Time,
To the wide world, and all her fading sweets ;
But I forbid thee one most heinous crime :
O carve not with thy hours my love's fair brow,
Nor draw no lines there with thine antique pen ;
Him in thy course untainted do allow,
For beauty's pattern to succeeding men.
Yet, do thy worst, old Time : despite thy wrong,
My love shall in my verse ever live young.

EXERCISE VII.

To Sleep.

On this my pensive pillow, gentle Sleep,
 Descend, in all thy downy plumage drest :
 Wipe with thy wing these eyes that wake to weep,
 And place thy crown of poppies on my breast.

O, steep my senses in oblivion's balm,
 And sooth my throbbing pulse with lenient hand ;
 This tempest of my boiling blood becalm ! —
 Despair grows mild at thy supreme command.

Yet, ah ! in vain familiar with the gloom,
 And sadly toiling through the tedious night,
 I seek sweet slumber, while that virgin bloom,
 For ever hovering, haunts my wretched sight.

Nor would the dawning day my sorrows charm :
 Black midnight, and the blaze of noon, alike
 To me appear, while with uplifted arm
 Death stands prepar'd, but still delays, to strike.

EXERCISE IX.

Ask me no more my truth to prove,
 What I would suffer for my love :
 With thee I would in exile go
 To regions of eternal snow ;
 O'er floods by solid ice confined ;
 Thro' forest bare with northern wind :

While all around my eyes I cast
 Where all is wild and all is waste.
 If there the timorous stag you chase,
 Or rouse to fight a fiercer race,
 Undaunted I thy arms would bear,
 And give thy hand the hunter's spear.
 Beneath the mountain's hollow brow,
 Or in its rocky cells below,
 Thy rural feast I would provide,
 Nor envy palaces their pride.
 The softest moss should dress thy bed,
 With savage spoils about thee spread :
 While faithful love the watch should keep
 To banish danger from thy sleep.

EXERCISE X.

O Nanny, wilt thou go with me,
 Nor sigh to leave the flaunting town :
 Can silent glens have charms for thee,
 The lowly cot and russet gown ?
 No longer dress'd in silken sheen,
 No longer deck'd with jewels rare,
 Say canst thou quit each courtly scene,
 Where thou art fairest of the fair ?

O Nanny ! can'st thou love so true,
 Through perils keen with me to go,
 Or when thy swain mishap shall rue,
 To share with him the pang of wo !

Say, should disease or pain befall,
 Wilt thou assume the nurse's care,
 Nor wistful those gay scenes recall
 Where thou wert fairest of the fair?

And when at last thy love shall die,
 Wilt thou receive his parting breath?
 Wilt thou repress each struggling sigh,
 And cheer with smiles the bed of death?
 And wilt thou o'er his breathless clay
 Strew flow'rs, and drop the tender tear,
 Nor then regret those scenes so gay,
 Where thou wert fairest of the fair?

EXERCISE XI.

Though frost and snow lock'd from mine eyes
 That beauty which without door lies,
 The gardens, orchards, walks, that so
 I might not all thy pleasures know;
 Yet, Saxham, thou, within thy gate,
 Art of thyself so delicate,
 So full of native sweets, that bless
 Thy roof with inward happiness;
 As neither from, nor to thy store,
 Winter takes aught, or spring adds more.
 The stranger's welcome each man there
 Stamp'd on his cheerful brow doth wear;
 Nor doth this welcome, or his cheer,
 Grow less, 'cause he stays longer here.
 There's none observes, much less repines,
 How often this man sups or dines.

Thou hast no porter at the door
 To examine or keep back the poor;
 Nor locks nor bolts: thy gates have been
 Made only to let strangers in;
 Untaught to shut, they do not fear
 To stand wide open all the year;
 Careless who enters, for they know
 Thou never didst deserve a foe;
 And as for thieves, thy bounty's such,
 They cannot steal, thou giv'st so much.

EXERCISE XII.

He shall not dread Misfortune's angry mien,
 Nor feebly sink beneath her tempest rude,
 Whose soul hath learned, through many a trying scene,
 To smile at fate, and suffer unsubdued.

In the rough school of billows, clouds, and storms,
 Nursed and matured, the pilot learns his art:
 Thus Fate's dread ire, by many a conflict, forms
 The lofty spirit, and enduring heart.

EXERCISE XIII.

Song.

O'er the smooth enamell'd green
 Where no print of step hath been,
 Follow me, as I sing
 And touch the warbled string,

Under the shady roof
 Of branching elm star-proof.
 Follow me ;
 I will bring you where she sits,
 Clad in splendour as befits
 Her deity.
 Such a rural queen
 All Arcadia hath not seen.

EXERCISE XIV.

Song.

Nymphs and shepherds, dance no more
 By sandy Ladon's lilied banks ;
 On old Lycaeus, or Cyllene hoar,
 Trip no more in twilight ranks ;
 Though Erymanth your loss deplore,
 A better soil shall give ye thanks.
 From the stony Mænalus
 Bring your flock, and live with us ;
 Here ye shall have greater grace,
 To serve the lady of this place.
 Though Syrinx your Pan's mistress were,
 Yet Syrinx well might wait on her.
 Such a rural queen
 All Arcadia hath not seen.

EXERCISE XV.

Thrice, oh, thrice happy, shepherd's life and state !
 When courts are happiness, unhappy pawns !¹
 His cottage low, and safely humble gate,
 Shuts out proud Fortune with her scorns and fawns :²
 No feared treason breaks his quiet sleep :
 Singing all day, his flocks he learns to keep ;
 Himself as innocent as are his simple sheep.

No Serian worms³ he knows, that with their thread
 Draw out their silken lives :— nor silken pride !
 His lambs' warm fleece well fits his little need,
 Not in that proud Sidonian⁴ tincture dy'd :
 No empty hopes, no courtly fears him fright ;
 Nor begging wants his middle fortune bite ;
 But sweet content exiles both misery and spite.

His certain life, that never can deceive him,
 Is full of thousand sweets and rich content :
 The smooth-leav'd beeches in the field receive him
 With coolest shades, till noon-tide's rage is spent :
 His life is neither lost in boist'rous seas
 Of troublous world, nor lost in slothful ease ;
 Pleas'd and full blest he lives, when he his God can please.

¹ *Pawns*, the lowest in rank ; the least valuable of chess-men are called pawns.

² *Fawns*, fawnings, flatteries.

³ *Serian worms* ; silk-worms, originally brought from the country of the Seres, or northern Chinese.

⁴ *Sidonian*, purple : the finest purple dye known to the ancients was obtained from a shell-fish found on the coasts of Tyre and Sidon. The colour is more frequently called Tyrian than Sidonian.

EXERCISE XVI.

Ode on the Creation.

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land,
The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball ;
What though no real voice, nor sound,
Amidst their radiant orbs be found :
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice ;
For ever singing, as they shine,
“ The hand that made us is Divine.”

EXERCISE XVII.

Paraphrase on Psalm XXIII.

The Lord my pasture shall prepare
 And feed me with a shepherd's care;
 His presence shall my wants supply,
 And guard me with a watchful eye:
 My noon-day walks He shall attend,
 And all my midnight hours defend.

When in the sultry glebe I faint,
 Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
 To fertile vales and dewy meads,
 My weary, wandering steps He leads;
 Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
 Amid the verdant landscapes flow.

Though in the paths of death I tread,
 With gloomy horrors overspread,
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
 For thou, O God ! art with me still;
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
 And guide me through the dreadful shade.

Though in a bare and rugged way,
 Though devious, lonely wilds I stray,
 Thy bounty shall my wants beguile;
 The barren wilderness shall smile,
 With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
 And streams shall murmur all around.

EXERCISE XVIII.

To the Rainbow.

How glorious is thy girdle cast
 O'er mountain, tower, and town,
 Or mirror'd in the ocean vast,
 A thousand fathoms down !

As fresh in yon horizon dark,
 As young thy beauties seem,
 As when the eagle from the ark
 First sported in thy beam.

For, faithful to its sacred page,
 Heaven still rebuilds thy span,
 Nor lets the type grow pale with age,
 That first spoke peace to man.

EXERCISE XIX.

The Star of Bethlehem.

When marshall'd on the nightly plain,
 The glittering host bestud the sky;
 One star alone, of all the train,
 Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

Hark ! hark ! to God the chorus breaks,
 From every host, from every gem :
 But one alone the Saviour speaks,
 It is the star of Bethlehem.

Once on the raging seas I rode,
 The storm was loud, the night was dark,
 The ocean yawn'd, and rudely blow'd
 The wind that toss'd my foundering bark.

Deep horror then my vitals froze,
 Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem ;
 When suddenly a star arose—
 It was the Star of Bethlehem.

It was my guide, my light, my all,
 It bade my dark forbodings cease ;
 And through the storm and dangers' thrall,
 It led me to the port of peace.

Now safely moor'd, my perils o'er,
 I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
 For ever and for evermore,
 The Star!—the Star of Bethlehem !

EXERCISE XX.

Hymn for the Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.

Lo, the lilies of the field,
 How their leaves instruction yield !
 Hark to Nature's lesson, given
 By the blessed birds of heaven !
 Every bush and tufted tree
 Warbles sweet philosophy :
 “ Mortal, fly from doubt and sorrow :
 God provideth for the morrow !

“ Say, with richer crimson glows
 The kingly mantle than the rose ?
 Say, have kings more wholesome fare
 Than we, poor citizens of air ?
 Barns nor hoarded grain have we,
 Yet we carol merrily.
 Mortal, fly from doubt and sorrow ;
 God provideth for the morrow !

“ One there lives, whose guardian eye
 Guides our humble destiny ;
 One there lives, who, Lord of all,
 Keeps our feathers lest they fall :
 Pass we blithely then the time,
 Fearless of the snare and lime,
 Free from doubt and faithless sorrow :
 God provideth for the morrow ! ”

EXERCISE XXI.

The Trumpet.

The trumpet’s voice hath roused the land —
 Light up the beacon pyre !
 A hundred hills have seen the brand,
 And waved the sign of fire.
 A hundred banners on the breeze
 Their gorgeous folds have cast —
 And, hark ! — was that the sound of seas ?
 A king to war went past.

The chief is arming in his hall,
 The peasant by his hearth ;
 The mourner hears the thrilling call,
 And rises from the earth.
 The mother on her first-born son
 Looks with a boding eye—
They come not back, though all be won,
 Whose young hearts leap so high.

The bard hath ceased his song, and bound
 The falchion to his side ;
 E'en for the marriage-altar crown'd,
 The lover quits his bride.
 And all this haste, and change, and fear,
 By *earthly* clarion spread !
 How will it be when kingdoms hear
 The blast that wakes the dead ?

EXERCISE XXII.

On a Girdle.

That which her slender waist confin'd
 Shall now my joyful temples bind :
 No monarch but would give his crown,
 His arms might do what this has done.
 It was my heav'n's extremest sphere,
 The pale which held that lovely deer ;
 My joy, my grief, my hope, my love,
 Did all within this circle move !

A narrow compass ! and yet there
 Dwelt all that's good, and all that's fair.
 Give me but what this riband bound,
 Take all the rest the sun goes round.

EXERCISE XXIII.

Chloris! yourself you so excel,
 When you vouchsafe to breathe my thought,
 That, like a spirit, with this spell
 Of my own teaching I am caught.

That eagle's fate and mine are one,
 Which, on the shaft that made him die,
 Espied a feather of his own,
 Wherewith he wont to soar so high.

Had Echo, with so sweet a grace,
 Narcissus' loud complaints return'd,
 Not for reflection of his face,
 But of his voice, the boy had burn'd.

EXERCISE XXIV.

Go, lovely Rose !
 Tell her that wastes her time and me,
 That now she knows,
 When I resemble her to thee,
 How sweet and fair she seems to be.

Tell her that's young,
 And shuns to have her graces spied,
 That hadst thou sprung
 In deserts, where no men abide,
 Thou must have uncommended died.

Small is the worth
 Of beauty from the light retir'd;
 Bid her come forth,
 Suffer herself to be desir'd,
 And not blush so to be admir'd.

Then die! that she
 The common fate of all things rare
 May read in thee,
 How small a part of time they share
 That are so wondrous sweet and fair!

EXERCISE XXV.

Prometheus, chained to a rock, laments his fearful destiny. His lamentations are interrupted by the approach of the Nymphs of the Ocean, whom he addresses.

Ωτ' δίος αἰθίρ, καὶ ταχύπτεροι πνοαι,
 ποταμῶν τε πηγαί, ποτίσιν τε κυράτων
 ἀπέριθμος γύλασμα, παμφῆτός τε γῆ,
 καὶ τὸν πανόπτην κύκλου ἥλιον καλῶ.
 Ηδισθέ μ', οἴα πρὸς θιᾶν πάσχω θόδος.
 δέρχθον' οἵας αἰκίσιασιν
 διακυαίρενος τὸν μυριεῖται

χρόνον ἀθλεύσω. τοιούδ' οὐ νέος
 ταγὸς μεσκάζων ἔξεῦρ' ἐπ' ἑμοὶ¹
 δεσμὸν ἀεικῆ.
 φεῦ, φεῦ· τὸ παρόν, τό τ' ἐπερχόμενον
 πῆμα στενάχω. πῦ ποτε μόχθων
 χεὶ τέρματα τῶνδ' ἐπιτεῖλαι;
 καίτοι τί φημι; πάντα προύξεπίσταμαι
 σκεθῷσ τὰ μέλλοντ', οὐδὲ μοι ποταίνουν
 πῆμ' οὐδὲν ἔχει. τὴν πεπρωμένην δὲ χεὶ²
 αἴσαν φέρειν ὡς ῥᾶστα, γιγνώσκονθ' ὅτι
 τὸ τῆς ἀνάγκης ἔστιν ἀδηριτον σθένος.
 ἀλλ' οὔτε σιγῇσ, οὔτε μὴ σιγῇσ τύχας
 οἶστε τέ μοι τάσδ' ἔστι, θυητοῖς γάρ γέρα
 ποράν, ἀνάγκαις ταῖσδ' ἐνέζευγμαι τάλας·
 ιαρθηκοπλήρωτοι δὲ θηρῶμαι πυρὸς
 πηγὴν κλοπαίαν, ή διδάσκαλος τέχνης
 πάσης βροτοῖς πέφην, καὶ μέγας πόρος.
 τοιάσθε ποιάς ἀπλακημάτων τίσι,
 ὑπαίθριος δεσμοῖσι πασσαλευτὸς ὁν.

ἄ, ἄ, ἄ, ἄ.
 τίς ἀχώ, τίς ὁδρὰ προσέπτα μ' ἀφιγγής,
 θεόσυτος, ή βρότειος, ή κεκραμένη;
 ἴκτο τερμότονος ἐπὶ πάγον,
 πόγων ἐρεῶν θεωρός, ή τί δὴ θέλων;
 ὁρᾶτε δεσμώτην με δύσποτμον θεόν,
 τὸν Δίος ἔχθρον, τὸν πᾶσι θεοῖς
 δι' ἀπεγθείας ἐλθόνθ', ὀπόσοι
 τὴν Δίος αὐλὴν εἰσοιχνοῦσιν,
 διὰ τὴν λίσαν Φιλότητα βροτῶν.

φεῦ, φεῦ, τί ποτ' αὖ κινάθισμα κλύω
πέλας οἰωνῶν; αἰδήη, δ' ἐλαφραῖς
πτερύγων ῥιπαῖς ὑποσυρρέει.
κἄν μοι Φοβερὸν τὸ προσέρπον.

Prom. V., vv. 88—127.

EXERCISE XXVI.

In this sublime chorus, Sophocles celebrates the beauty of his native place, Colonos, and the olives, steeds, and fleets of Attica.

Εύπικου, ξένε, ταῦδε χάρες
ἴκου τὰ κράτιστα γᾶς ἔπαυλα,
τὸν ἀργῆτα Κολωνόν.
ἔνδικ λίγεια μεινύεται
Ὥμηλονσα μάλιστ' ἀηδῶν
χλωραῖς ὑπὲ βάσσαις,
τὸν εἰγάπ' ἀνέχουσα κισσὸν,
καὶ τὰν ἄβατον θεοῦ
Φυλλάδα μυριόκαρπον, ἀνάλιον,
ἀγνύμεδον τε πάνταν
χειμώναν· οὐδὲ ὁ βακχειώτας ἀει
Διόνυσος ἐμβατεύει,
Θεαῖς ἀμφιπολῶν τιθήναις.
Τάλλει δὲ ἡρανίας ὑπὲ ἄχρας
ὁ καλλιθετερος κατ' ἡμαρτιαὶ
ιάρκιστος, μεγάλαιη θιάν
ἀρχαῖον στεφάνωμ', ὃ τε
χρυσαυγὴς κρόκος· οὐδὲ ἄηπιοι
κρῆναι μεινύθουσι

Κηφισοῦ νομάδες ῥεόθρεν,
ἀλλ' αἰὲν ἐπ' ὑματι
ἀκυτόκος πεδίων ἐπιγίγγεται,
ἀκηράτῳ ξὺν ὄμβρῳ,
στερνούχου χθονός. οὐδὲ Μουσᾶν χοροί
νιν ἀπειστύγησαν, οὐδέ γ'
ἀ χευσάντος Ἀφροδίτα.

ἴστιν δ' οἶον ἕγω στροφὴ β'.

γᾶς Ἀσίας ἐκ ἐπακούων,
αὐδὴν τῷ μεγάλᾳ Δωρῖδι νάση

Πίλοπός ποτε βλαστὸν,

Φίτιν μὲν ἀχίρωντος, αὐτόποιον,
ἴγκεντον φόβηρα δαῖταν,
ἢ τῷδε θάλλει μέγιστα χώρα,
γλαυκᾶς παιδοτρόφου φύλλον ἐλαίας·
τὸ μὲν τις οὔτε νέος, οὔτε γήρας
σημαίνων ἀλιάστει χερὶ πέρσας.

ὁ γὰρ ἵστιν ὁρῶν κύκλος
λιώστει νιν Μορίου Δίος,
χ' ἣ γλαυκᾶπις Ἀθάνα.

ἄλλον δ' αἶνον ἔχω στροφὴ β'.

ματροπόλει τῷδε, κράτιστον
δᾶρον τοῦ μεγάλου δαιμονος, εἴπειν,
αὖχηρα μέγιστον,
ιῆπκον, ιῆπαλον, εὐθάλασσον.

ἢ πᾶν Κρόκον, σὺ γάρ νιν εἰς
τόδ' μέσας αὔχηρε, ἄναξ Ποσειδάν,
ἴπποισι τὸν ἀκεστῆρα χαλινὸν
πράταισι ταῦτα κτίσας ἀγυνιαῖς.

α δ' εὐηρετμος ἔκπαυγλ' ἀλία χρε-
σὶ παραπεπταμένα πλάτα
θρώσκει, τῶν ἐκατομπόδων
Νηρῆδων ἀκόλουθος.

Soph. OEd. Col., vv. 668—719.

EXERCISE XXVII.

The Chorus, taking occasion from the desertion of Medea by Jason, laments the faithlessness of man's affection.

"Αγν ποταμῶν ίερῶν χωροῦσι παγαδί,
καὶ δίκαι καὶ πάντα πάλιν στρέφεται.
ἀνδράσι μὲν δόλιαις βουλαῖ, θιᾶν δ'
οὐκέτι πίστις ἀραιε.
τὰν δ' ἵματα οὐκλειαν ἔχειν βιοτάν
στρέφουσι Φάρμας·
ἔρχεται τιμὰ γυναικείῳ γένει·
οὐκέτι δυσκέλαδος Φάρμα γυναικας ἔξει.
Μοῦσαι δὲ παλαιγνεύειν λήξουσ' ἀσιδάν
τὰν ἵματα ὑμεῦσαι ἀπιστοσύναν.
οὐ γάρ ἐν ἀμετέρᾳ ἀμαρτίᾳ λύρας
ἄπασι θέσπιν ἀσιδάν
Φοῖβος, ἀγήτωρ μελέων· ἕπειν ἀντ-
άχηρος ἀγ ὑμεν
ἀρσένων γένεις μακρὸς δ' αἰλίν ἔχει
πολλὰ μὲν ἀμετέραν ἀνδρῶν τε μοῖραν εἰπεῖν.
οὐ δὲ εἰ μὲν οἴκων πατρόμων ἔπλευσας
μανιομένης κραδία, διδύμους ὁρίσασα πόντου

στρ. α.

ἀντ. α.

στρ. β.

πέτρας· ἐπὶ δὲ ξένᾳ
ναιίσι χθονὶ, τὰς ἀνάγδου
κοίτας ὄλεσσασ λέκτρου
τάλαινα, Φυγὰς δὲ χάρες
ἄτιμος ἐλαχύνει.

βέβακε δὲ ὄρκων χάρεις, οὐδὲ ἔτ' αἰδάς ἀντ. β'.
Ἐλλαδὶ τῷ μηγάλῳ μήμνῃ, αἰθερίᾳ δὲ ἀνέπτα.
οὐδὲ δὲ οὔτε πατρὸς δόμοι,
δύστατε, μεθορμίσασθαι
μόχθων πάρα, τῶν δὲ λέκτρων
ἄλλα βασίλεια χρείσσων
δόμοισιν ἐπέστα.

Eur. Med., vv. 414—443.

EXERCISE XXVIII.

The chorus of Trazenian women, after pouring forth a prayer that they might be borne to the shores of the Adriatic, or to the gardens of the Hesperides, lament the fate which brought Phædra from Crete to Athens, and deplore her melancholy suicide.

Ἡλιβάτοις ὑπὲ κευθμῶσι γενοίμαν, στρ. α'.
ἴνα με πτεροῦσσαν ὄργυιν
θεὶς ἐν πταναῖς ἀγύλαισιν θεῖη.
ἀρθίνη δὲ ἐπὶ πόντιον
κῦμα τὰς Ἀδριηνᾶς
ἀκτᾶς Ἡριδανοῦ θέους.
ἴνθα πορφύρεον σταλάσσοντο
εἰς οἶδμα πατρὸς τριτάλαινα
κόραι Φαέθοντος οἰκτῷ δακρύνων
τὰς ἄλεκτροφανῆς αὐγὰς.

Ἐστιέδων δὲ ἐπὶ μηλόσπορον ἀκτὰν,
 ἀνύσαιμι ταῦτα ἀειδᾶν,
 οὐδὲ ὁ ποντομέδων πορφυρέας λίμνας
 ταύτας οὐκ ἔθει οὔδεν τέρπει,
 σπενὴν τέρμονα κύρειν
 οὐρανοῦ, τὸν Ἀτλας ἔχει.
 πρῆντας τὸν ἀμφερόσιαι χέονται
 Σηῆδες μελάθεων παρὰ κοίταις,
 οὐδὲ ὁ λαβίδων αὐξεῖται ζωθέα
 χθῶν εὐδαιμονίας θεοῖς.
 ὁ λευκόπτερος Κρησίας
 πορφύρης, ἢ διὰ πόντου
 κύμη ἀλίκητυπον ἄλμας
 ἐπέρευσται ἡμέραν ἀναστατών ὁλβίαν ἀπ' οἰκανην,
 κακονυμφοτάτων ὅντας.
 Ηγέρει ἀπὸ ἀμφοτέρων,
 η Κρησίας ἐκ γῆς, δύσοργης
 ἵππατο κλεινὰς Ἀθάνας,
 Μουρύχου δὲ ἀκταῖσιν ἐκδή-
 σαντο πλευτὰς πιστιάτων ἀρ-
 χὰς ἐπὸν ἀπίρουν τι γῆς ἔβασαν.
 ἀνθρώποις οὐχ ὅσιαν ἐρέ-
 ται δεινῆ φρέστας Ἀφροδί-
 τας νόσῳ κατεκλάσθη
 καλεπᾶ δὲ ὑπέραντλος οὖσα συμφορᾶ, τιράμινον
 ἀπὸ νυμφιδίων πρεμαστὸν
 ἀψεται ἀμφὶ βρέχον
 λιυκᾶ καθαρμόζουσα δύρη,
 δαίμονα στυγὺν καταίδε-

ἀγ. β'.

ἀγ. β'.

σθεῖσα, τάγ τ' εὑδόξεις ἀγθαν-
ρουμένη Φάμαν, ἀπαλλάσ-
τοντα τὸ ἀλγεινὸν Φρειᾶν ἔρωτα.

Eur. Hippol., vv. 727—768.

EXERCISE XXIX.

The chorus of Trojan dames lament the destruction of their native land, and their unhappy and eternal exile to the shores of Greece.

Οὔτα δὲ τὸν ἵνα Ιλίῳ
ναὸν καὶ θυόντα βα-
ρέον πρεύδωκας Ἀχαιοῖς,
ἢ Ζεῦ, καὶ πελάγων φλόγα,
στρίφης αἰθερίας τε κα-
πνὸν καὶ Πέργαμον οἴραν,
Ἴδαιά τε Ἰδαικήσιοφόρα τάπη
χιόνι κατάρυτα ποταμία
τέρμοιά τε πρωτόβολον ἀλίψ
τὰν καταλαμπομέναν ζωθεῖσαν θεράπτων.
Φροῦδης τοις θυσίαις χορῶν τ'
εἴη Φρεσος κέλαδοι κατ' ὅρ-
φαν καὶ παντυχίδες θιᾶν,
χρυσέσσαν τε ξεσάτων τύποι,
Φρεγυῆν τε ζάθιοι σιλᾶ-
ται συνδάδεικα πλάθει.
μέλαι, μέλις μοι, ταῦδ' εἰ Φροντῖς, ἄγαξ,
οὐράνιον ἔδρανον ἐπιβεβάνες
αἰθέρα τ', ἐμᾶς πόλιος δλομένας,
ἄν πυρὸς αἰθομένα κατέλυστον ὄρμα.

ὁ φίλος ὁ πόσι μοι,
 σὺ μὲν φθίμενος ἀλαίνεις
 ἄθαπτος, ἀνυδρος· ἐμὲ δὲ πόντιον σκάφος
 ἀΐσσον πτεροῖσι παρένεσσι
 ἵπποβοτον" Αργος, ἵνα τείχη
 λαΐνα, Κυκλώπι', οὐράνια νέμουται.
 τίκνων δὲ πλήθεος ἐν πύλαις
 δάκρυσι κατάσσεται στέγει,
 βοᾶ, βοᾶ· μάτερ, φίμοι!
 μόσαν δύ μ' Ἀχαιοὶ κομίζου-
 σι σίθιν ἀπ' ὅμηράτων
 κυανέαν ἐπὶ γαῦν
 εἰσαλίαισι πλάταις
 ἡ Σαλαμῖν' ιεράν,
 ἡ δίπορον κορυφὰν
 "Ισθμίον, ἔνθα πύλας
 Πέλοπος ἔχουσιν ἔδρας.
 εἴδ' ἀκάτου Μενέλα
 μέσον πέλαγος ιούσας,
 δίπαλτον ιερὸν ἀνὰ μέσον πλατᾶν πέσοι
 Αἴγαίου κεραυνοφάες πῦρ,
 Ἰλιόθεν ὅτι με πολύδακεν
 "Ελλαδί λάτεριματ. γῆθιν ἔξοριζε.
 χεύσας δ' ἔνοπτρα, παρέγει
 χάριτας, ἔχουσα τυγχάνει
 Διός κόρα. μηδὲ γαῖαν
 ποτ' ἔλθοι Δάκαιιαν, πατρῶόν
 τι θάλαμον ἴστιας,
 μηδὲ πόλιν Πιτάνας,

στρ. β'.

αντ. β'.

χαλκόπυλοί τε θάν.,
δύσγυμμον αἴσχος ἐλὰν
Ἐλλάδι τῷ μεγάλῳ
ταῖς Σιριοεντίσι τ' αὐτῷ
μέλιτα πάθεα ροῆσιν!

Eur. Troad., vv. 1055—1108.

EXERCISE XXX.

The chorus of Athenians congratulate Alcmena upon the victory which placed Eurystheus within her power. They allude, in the second strophe, to the apotheosis of Hercules, and his marriage with Hebe.

Ἐμοὶ χρήστος μὲν ἥδης, εἰ λίγεια
λατοῦ χάρει ἐν γε δαιτί.
αἱ δὲ ὕχαρεις Ἀφροδίτα.
τερπὸν δέ τι καὶ φίλων ἄρε^τ
εὐτυχίαν ιδέσθαι
τῶν πάρεσ σὺ δοκούνταν.
πολλὰ γέρε τίκτει
Μοῖρα τελεστιδάτιε,
αἰών τε Κρόνου παιᾶ.
ἔχεις ὁδὸν τινά, ἃ πόλις, δίκαιος
οὐ χρῆ ποτε τοδὲ ἀφιελέσθαι,
τιμᾶν θεούς· οὐδὲ μάτι σφάσκων
ἴηγγὺς μακιῶν ἐλαύνει,
δεικνυμένων ἐλέγχων
τῶνδε· ἵπισμα γάρ τοι

θὸς παραγγέλλει,
 τῶν ἀδίκων παραιρεῖν
 φρεσῆματος αἰνί.
 ἔστιν ἐν οὐρανῷ βεβακός
 τὸς γένος, ὃ γεραιά,—
 φίληγε λόγον, ὃς τὸν ἄδε
 δόμον κατέβα, πυρὸς
 διηγῆ φλογὶ σῦμα δαισθείς—
 “Ηβας τ’ ἐρατὸς χροῖςτι λέχος
 χρυσέαν κατ’ αὐλάν.
 ὁ Τιμέναις, δισσοὺς
 παῖδας Διὸς ἡξίωσας.
 συμφέρεται τὰ πολλὰ πολλοῖς·
 καὶ γὰρ πατερὶ τῷοδὸν Ἀθάναν
 λέγουσον ἐπίκουρον εἶναι,
 καὶ τούσδε θεᾶς πόλις
 καὶ λαὸς ἕστω πείνας,
 ἔσχεν δὲ ὑβριν ἀνδρός, φύγεις ἦ
 πρὸς δίκαιας βιαίας.
 μὴ ποτ’ ἐμοὶ φρόνημα
 ψυχά τ’ ἀκόρεστος εἴη!

στρ. β'.

συμφέρεται τὰ πολλὰ πολλοῖς·
 καὶ γὰρ πατερὶ τῷοδὸν Ἀθάναν
 λέγουσον ἐπίκουρον εἶναι,
 καὶ τούσδε θεᾶς πόλις
 καὶ λαὸς ἕστω πείνας,
 ἔσχεν δὲ ὑβριν ἀνδρός, φύγεις ἦ
 πρὸς δίκαιας βιαίας.
 μὴ ποτ’ ἐμοὶ φρόνημα
 ψυχά τ’ ἀκόρεστος εἴη!

ἀπ. β.

Eur. Heracl., vv. 887—922.

THE END.

LONDON:
 PRINTED BY JAMES MOYES,
 Castle Street, Leicester Square.

SUPERIOR SCHOOL BOOKS.

Price 2s. 6d.

A PRACTICAL INTRODUCTION to ENGLISH COMPOSITION ; founded on PARKER'S PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES, and comprising the whole substance of that valuable work. Edited and adapted to the education of both sexes,

By the Rev. J. EDWARDS, M.A.
Second Master of King's College School, London.

In addition to other pursuits and studies, cultivation of a knowledge of English literature is daily gaining ground. This, it must be acknowledged, is very desirable; but it is assuredly of great importance that it should be upon a plan which will tend to give a vigorous and healthy tone to the mind. This result forms the peculiar excellence of the acquisition of a knowledge of the languages of Greece and Rome; but it is believed that the well-directed study of English is capable of almost as important effects upon the judgment and understanding.

Price 2s. 6d.

A MANUAL OF ANCIENT GEOGRAPHY, in which the modern names of places are attached to the ancient, and the words marked with their proper quantities.

By the Rev. WILLIAM HILDYARD, M.A.
Late of Trinity College, Cambridge.

Geography and chronology are, as it has been quaintly but truly remarked, the eyes of history; and the editor's experience in teaching (which has not been small) has convinced him of the great importance of making boys perfectly familiar with the division of countries and the relative situation of places, if ever they are expected to read the classic authors, especially the historians, with advantage.

New Edition, considerably enlarged, price 4s.

RULES and EXERCISES in the USE of the LATIN SUBJUNCTIVE MODE.

By the Rev. JAMES CROCKER, M.A.

The first edition of this work received the highest commendations from gentlemen connected with various public and private schools, including that of King's College, London, and was adopted into their respective establishments. That edition being now entirely out of print, the author has availed himself of the opportunity thus afforded to improve it to the utmost of his power, and he has accordingly re-written nearly the whole of the work, and made very considerable additions to it.

The KEY to the above, for Teachers only, 2s. 6d.

Foolscap Octavo, price 2s. 6d. bound,

The CATILINE of SALLUST ; and uniformly therewith, price 2s. 6d., the JUGURTHA of SALLUST ; both with ANTHON'S ENGLISH NOTES.

Edited by the Rev. J. EDWARDS, M.A.
Of King's College, London.

In the course of his inquiries for good school-editions of Sallust, the Editor met with the edition of the Catiline and the Jugurtha, by Professor Anthon; and he believes he cannot do his pupils greater service than by putting into their hands this form of the Professor's work.

FRENCH BOOKS USED AT KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON.

Price 3s. 6d.

VENTOUILLAG'S RUDIMENTS of the FRENCH LANGUAGE ; or, FIRST FRENCH READING-BOOK. New Edition, revised and corrected by F. J. WATTEZ, First Assistant French Master in King's College, London.

While so many Grammars have been written to teach the student to translate English into French, no book (to my knowledge, at least) has yet appeared to enable a beginner to translate French into English. * * * * The Exercises in the present work have been made progressive, so as to lead the pupil from the easiest sentences to the most difficult passages.—*Introduction.*

Price 3s. 6d.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES on FRENCH PHRASEOLOGY, with a LEXICON of IDIOMATIC VERBS.

By PROFESSOR BRASSEUR,
King's College, London ; and of the Charter House.

It has been remarked that, though the French language is the object of much attention in England, the English speak it with less accuracy than any other nation. Whether this be true or not, it may safely be asserted that the knowledge of most learners in this country hardly ever extends to the *Phraseology* of that truly idiomatical language.

Price 5s.

LIVRE DE CLASSE ; with ENGLISH NOTES, by the late L. T. VENTOUILLAG, Professor of French Literature in King's College, London.

This work, intended as a Reading-Book for the upper classes in schools, as well as for private students, consists of several books of *Anacharsis* and of *Télémaque*, followed by copious extracts from the best French writers of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries : to these are added specimens of *French Poetry*, and a Lexicon of the Proper Names which occur in the book.

Price 3s. 6d.

MORCEAUX D'HISTOIRE ; consisting of EXTRACTS from the best French Historians ; with Notes,

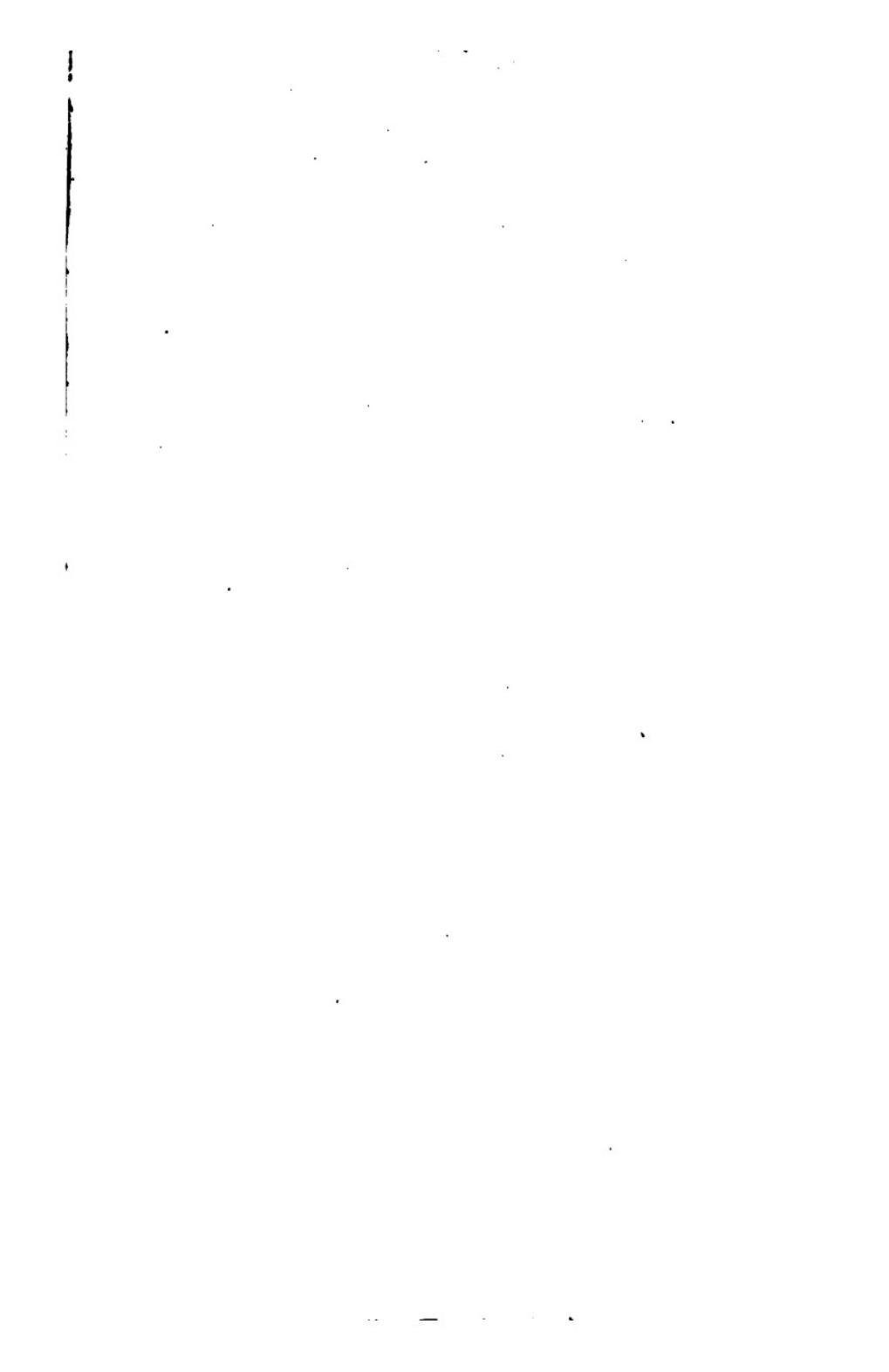
By the late L. T. VENTOUILLAG.

The historical information which this work affords, the various styles of composition it exhibits, and the unexceptionable character of its contents, render it peculiarly fit for the instruction of youth.

Price 2s., a new Edition, with additions,

FRENCH POETRY, with ENGLISH NOTES, by the late L. T. VENTOUILLAG, Professor of French Literature in King's College, London.

A book of French Poetry for children has remained to this day a desideratum ; and to supply it, the Editor publishes this little volume, in the hope that it will be received as a well-meant effort on his part to add one more to the useful class of elementary books, and to render at the same time the study of his own language a means of instilling into the mind of the youthful reader the principles of good taste and sound morality.—*Introduction.*







θίδες παραγγέλλει,
τῶν ἀδίκων παραιρῆν
Φρεσκήματος αἰσι.
Ἶστιν ἐν οὐρανῷ βιβακάς
τιὸς γόνος, ἢ γεραιά,—
φίνυγε λόγοι, ὡς τὸν ἄδει
δόμου κατέβα, πυρὸς
δεινῷ Φλογὶ σῆμα δαισθεῖς—
“Ηβας τ’ ἵστατὸν χρεοῦσα λέχος
χρυσέαν κατ’ αὐλάν.
Ἄντηναις, διστοὺς
παιδας Δίδες ἱξέωσις.
συμφέρεται τὰ πολλὰ πολλοῖς
καὶ γὰρ πατερὶ τῶνδε Ἀθάνα
λέγουσον ἐπίκεουρον εἶναι,
καὶ τούσδε θιᾶς πόλις
καὶ λαὸς ἔστω καίνας,
ἴσχει δὲ ὑβριν ἀρδεός, φῦσις δὲ
πρὸς δίκας βιαίως.
μή ποτ’ ἴμει φρέσημα
ψυχά τ’ ἀκρίσιος τίνῃ!

στρ. β'.

art. β.

Eur. Heracl., vv. 887—922.

THE END.

LONDON:
PRINTED BY JAMES MOYES,
Castle Street, Leicester Square.